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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 14—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 3rd, 1925.

$1.50 per year in advance

When Exposed to Air

tea loses its strength and flavor,

"SALADA" TEA

H664

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.

HARDWOOD - FLOORING !

Seaman-Kent Hardwood Flooring—Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,

Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE

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Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

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Electric and Light Therapy.

Centre street (south of Hooper's Drug Store.)

Hours: 10 a.m.-8 p.m.

Consultation free. Phone 301.

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

DOXSEE & CO.

Millinery

You can save money by buying a Hat now, as we must sacrifice the balance of our winter stock.

PRICES NO OBJECT TO CLEAR

Chamoisette Gloves in Mode and Grey shades. Regular price, $1.50.

To Clear $1.00.

NECKWEAR

Peter Pan Collars, all the newest shades in plain, checked and plaid linen, including Windsor and String Ties to match.

CORSETS A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

Your Spring Suit

Made-to-Order

Your Favorite Fabric Individually Tailored

$22.50, $25, $30, $35

W.W.ADAMS

Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Are now able to supply any or all of your wants along the Baby Chic Line. We will sell you day old chix, hatch your eggs or sell you an Incubator and Brooder. We are already turning eggs into chickens, and as prices are down, both for hatching and machines, leave your orders early so that you will not be disappointed.

We have a full line of Buckeye Incubators and parts, and Buckeye and Royal Brooders, also a good stock of chic feeds, water founts, feed troughs, etc., so come and give us a chance to please you.

We also want your hens and chickens and will buy them any day and give you an A-1 deal. Come in and see our plant and let us talk things over.

Phone 103.

2 blocks south of Post Office. 12b

$5.00 REWARD.

To any person giving information leading to the recovery of small fox hound, lost south of Napanee, Feb. 14th. Stands about 16 or 17 inches high, black on back and sides, light tan on legs and under part of body, four white paws, white on throat and breast, grayish white around nose. Finder please notify F. W. BARRETT, Chief Constable, Napanee. 14-ap

MAID WANTED—At once for general housework. Apply to MRS. J. B. ALLISON, East St.

TO RENT—Desirable frame house, all conveniences, on Richard street. Apply A. S. KIMMERLY.

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—Lime kiln and stone quarries on Roblin's Hill. Apply to MRS. P. BERGEN, Napanee, Ont., R. R. No. 2, or phone 135, ring 21. 13-dp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—A storage building, 25 ft. x 90 ft. (over canal) is offered for sale by Public Utilities Commission, purchaser to remove building. For further information apply to A. L. DAFOE. 13-b

LOST—Between Royal Bank and Grass' Mill, a pocket book containing nine dollars and an identification card. Will finder kindly leave at this office and receive reward. 14-ap

$5.00 REWARD—Lost on Friday, Feb. 27th, between the Collegiate and Miss Mair's residence, East street, Waltham wrist watch, on worn black strap. Finder please return to Elizabeth Carmichael, or leave at this Office and receive reward. 14-ap

FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres of splendid soil adjoining the village of Bath. About 75 acres under cultivation, and the balance in pasture. Two good wells at the buildings, also a never failing spring in pasture. Good house and large barn. In-coming purchaser or tenant may have possession March 1st. Apply to RALPH E. SEXSMITH, Bath, Ont. 9-tf

SEED OATS AND SWEET CLOVER SEED FOR SALE—White blossom Sweet Clover, $6.50 per bushel. Banner Oats, grown from No. 1 registeder seed, 80c. O.A.C. No. 72, winner in field crop competition, 75c., Improved Ligowa, 70c. per bus. All well cleaned and free from foul seed. W. G. SCHELL, Phone 153, ring 22, R. R. 2, Bath, Ont. 14-b

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

PUPIL NURSES WANTED at the

BUFFALO CITY HOSPITAL
462 Grider St.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

863 Beds for the reception of every known disease

THREE DISPENSARIES IN CONNECTION.

Affiliated with the University of Buffalo Medical Department

3 year registered course, fitting pupils for Bedside, Public Health and Administrative Nursing. 670 hours devoted to classes, recitations, demonstrations and laboratory work in Dietetics, Home Economics Bacteriology, Chemistry, Physiology and General Nursing subjects.

Opportunities for selected graduates to fill paid executive positions or pursue special study courses.

THE EXPERIENCE WE OFFER EQUALS A THREE YEAR COLLEGE COURSE.

Entrance requirements: 1 year New York State High School or its equivalent.

Salary, $15.00 a month. Food, lodging, uniforms, laundry and books furnished free.

Straight eight hour day. No split watches. One whole day off every seven days.

A WELL-CONDUCTED NURSING COURSE IS A FINE PREPARATION FOR WIFEHOOD AND A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO CULTIVATE THE HABIT OF RIGHT LIVING.

May Class Now Forming. 13-a

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Another siff challenge was thrown at Ontario prohibitionists by the Ferguson Government in the Legislature last week, when Hon. J. R. Cooke, who is a Minister without portfolio, levelled the charge that the downfall of Sir Wm. Hearst was due to their "black hearted treachery."

Coming as it did on top of the declaration of Charles McKeown, from the dry riding of Dufferin, who told the country in stentorian tones that if the temperance forces decided to enter politics against the Government next election, it would find the Conservatives also in politics, it would seem that the Conservative Government is toting on its shoulder the proverbial chip and adopting a peculiar attitude of defiance towards those hundreds of thousands of Ontarians who are whole-heartedly supporting the O.T.A.

From week-end advices at Queen's Park, however, it would seem that there is not the least doubt in the world about the ability of the Ferguson Government to pass its 4.4 beer measure through the Legislature. Its followers are surprisingly well in hand, ad the expectancy that there will not be more than three or four bolters speaks volumes for the efficiency of Conservative "party discipline," however distasteful that medicine may be in 70 odd dry ridings of the province. It was admitted in a Conservative newspaper following a week-end caucus on the 4.4 per cent beer measure that some Conservative members exhibited considerable reluctance in promising to support the bill.

Hon. Mr. Cooke's peculiar liking for superlatives also kept him in constant hot water with Liberal leader W. E. N. Sinclair, K. C., and other Liberal front benchers, when he insisted, in discussing Hydro matters, upon ascribing to Mr. Sinclair and the Liberals an antipathy to that great public ownership project, Hydro. Mr. Sinclair's emphatic restatement of his previous position—that it was in the interests of Hydro that he had called attention to the findings of the Government's own commission—made no difference to Mr. Cooke.

The Liberals and Progressives had a good laugh when Mr. Cooke pounded his desk and declared that any person professing temperance ideals who did not support the proposed Government 4.4 per cent beer measure was false to his temperance principles.

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PREMIER ZAGHLUL.

Has Made a Good Deal of Noise In the World.

For a man from a village in the Delta of the Nile, Saad Zaghlal Pasha, Premier of Egypt, has made a good deal of noise in the world. He has risen to be the driving force of present-day Egypt, and his recent imprisonment and exile but fanned his natural determined opposition to the British occupation.

Zaghlul comes from Biana, and here is a picture of Biana by Lady Drummond Hay in the London Sphere: "Biana is an obscure Egyptian village in the Delta—a cluster of brown mud-huts breaking the monotony of the boundless flat land; palm trees in groups, or scattered singly, standing out in sharp silhouette against an uninterrupted horizon; intensely blue sky, reflected in the steely water of placid canals, along whose banks at sunrise and at sunset passes a procession of lean brown peasants, veiled women, gentle, clumsy buffaloes, eager, trotting donkeys, swaying camels, a white-turbaned sheik, a pilgrim, a stranger. Such were the early surroundings of Saad Zaghlul, fellah of Biana."

The youth attended the University of Al Ashar, at Cairo, famed throughout Islam as a centre of learning. With some thousands of other Moslem boys from all quarters of the globe, he passed the years of his youth studying, arguing and playing under the shadow of the minarets of Al Ashar. Here the young Zaghlul eagerly absorbed the proud history and traditions of Islam's past glory, and took an active part in the life of the university, distinguishing himself by his extraordinary powers of logic and brilliant eloquence.

Leaving the university, he became, in turn, lawyer, magistrate, minister, Deputy to the Legislative Assembly, of which he was elected vice-president, and in 1882 made his debut in the political arena. He threw himself heart and soul into the rebellion of Arabi Pasha, and from that time onward has played an increasingly important part in the Egyptian Nationalist movement. His political career has been one of consistent antagonism and hostility to the former British regime, until he was forced by his supporters to accept the Premiership, being elected almost unanimously. His policy for the past 28 years owes much of its inspiration to his wife, Safia, daughter of a former Prime Minister of Egypt, whom he married in 1896.

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 17th, 1925

at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Mar. 18th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated March 2nd, 1925.

BELLROCK.

The sudden leaving of the snow and breaking up of the roads caused great disappointment for many who had planned work for another month at least.

Our local M.P., Mr. W. Reid, left for Ottawa on Tuesday last.

Our mail carirer has been brave enough to get through the water and ice every day so far.

Miss Mabel Timmins spent a few day recently visiting friends at Tamworth.

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CAMDEN EAST.

The roads are in a bad condition, there being neither good sleighing nor wheeling.

Mrs. D. B. Amey and Mrs. J. W. Amey spent a few days last week with friends at Enterprise.

The variety shower recently given to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Martin in the hall was largely attended and numerous gifts were received.

Mrs. Stover Black, of Tamworth, spent a few days at her former home here.

R. W. Longmore spent a few days at S. Somerville's near Odessa last week and attended the funeral of his aunt.

Miss Bessie Steadman, of Queen's, is at home for several days.

The Good Times Club held their social evening on Feb. 20th, at the home of Perry Alcombrack. A jolly time was enjoyed.

Misses Pearl and Cecelia Osler, Notre Dame Convent, were at their parental home last week-end.

Mrs. N. Stedman visited at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Craig, at Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skinner were at Mr. R. J. Brethen's on Sunday last.

Several attended the dance at Newburgh on Monday evening last.

Mr. Bell, of Enterprise, is stock taking at George Riley's store.

The remains of Mrs. Graham, Colebrooke, were placed in the vault here on Monday last.

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CROYDEN.

A number of neighbore and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin Campbell on Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th, to bid them farewell before moving to their new home at Tamworth. They presented them with a beautiful library table and fern basket.

Willis Galbraith had the misfortune to cut his knee with an axe while cutting wood.

Miss Mabel Lewis attended the dance at Centreville on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Close and daughter, Annie, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Close, Moscow.

Miss Freda Milsap is visiting her uncles, Messrs. Ross and Robt. McGregor.

A few from here attended Alex Lynch's on Monday evening and report a good time.

Mr. John Dewey and sister, Miss Theresa, attended the McMullen-Powers wedding at Erinsville on Monday.

Miss Jean Wright, Toronto, is spending a limited time with her parents here. The many friends of Mrs. Wright are pleased to learn she is on the road to recovery.

Miss Etta Kring has accepted a position with Mrs. Carlton Woods, Roblin.

Mrs. H. King is visiting friends at Sharp's Corners and Napanee.

George McGill, Centreville, bought a number of elm trees from Patrick Dowling and has a gang of men cutting them into logs. Johnston Hannah has the contract of drawing them to Lens Station.

Louis Wright has hired with Arthur Parrot, Ernesttown, for a limited time.

Mrs. James Hughs, Selby, is remaining for a time with her son, Albert Hughs.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bawn and family had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Doupe.

Miss Helen Doupe spent a few days with Mrs. Laughlin Campbell.

A few from here attended the funeral of the late Father McCarthy, Centreville, on Thursday.

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Shoreham's Mystery Tower.

No more interesting or notable demolition job has been undertaken in recent years than the cutting down of the "mystery tower" in Shoreham Harbor, England.

One of the two towers built during the great war was towed to a position about five miles east of the Isle of Wight to replace the Nab Lightship, while the other was cut down by oxy-acetylene torches and compressed-air tools.

These towers—begun by the Admiralty in 1918 for a purpose which has never been disclosed—were constructed on rather unusual lines that closely corresponded to those of a honeycomb. The steel superstructure was cut down by oxy-acetylene torches and the reinforced concrete was broken up by means of pneumatic tools.

To the layman, the tearing down of this structure might seem a simple matter, but such was not the case. The concrete proved to be exceptionally tenacious; and, piece by piece, it was necessary to cut entirely through both the cement and the metal all the way round in order to wreck the tower.

Altogther, about seventeen miles of cuts had to be made in the floors and cell walls, and all this work was done by compressed-air equipment.

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New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf



MR. A. C. CHAPMAN.

Tenor Soloist, of Toronto, who is assisting Professor Baird and Trinity Church Choir at the Anniversary Services on Sunday and Monday next.

ANDERSON.

The roads are in a very bad condition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Craig spent Wednesday at J. R. Ackerman's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Parks and family and Miss E. Anderson visited at R. Fisher's on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ackerman spent Tuesday in Kingston.

A number of the young people spent a social evening at the home of S. Baldwin on Tuesday last.

Rev. M. Truscott took tea at W. Baird's on Tuesday evening.

The Young People's Union held a missionary program in the church on Tuesday evening.

Miss E. Anderson is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Weese, of Selby, spent one day last week at J. R. Ackerman's.

Mr. Lawrence Baird spent Sunday at Mr. Mills', Morven.

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"How awkward Alice is. She doesn't seem to know what to do with her hands."

"I noticed that when she was playing bridge."—Boston Transcript.

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DESERONTO.

The horse races which were to have been run on the Bay on Feb. 10th, and which were postponed to Feb. 4th, were again, owing to the thaw and rain, put off, but as the frost set in on Tuesday night, Mr. A. Foote, Secretary, Deseronto, H.R. A., advised the entrants that the event would take place on Wednesday, Feb. 25th. Owing to the shell ice, however, the owners who had brought horses did not care to run, but as there was a good crowd of people present, a free-for-all was offered and two or three horses took the track. One driver was capsized and two of the horses were cut about the legs in the attempt.

On Tuesday, Feb. 24th, the remains of Mr. John Stewart, formerly a shipwright in the employ of the Rathbun Company, was placed in the vault at Deseronto cemetery to await burial in the spring. Deceased who had been living with his daughter in Akron, Ohio, died on Saturday, February 21st, and his body was brought to Deseronto for interment in the family plot. He leaves besides his daughter, three sons, Wm., of Toronto; George, of Hornpayne, and John, of Akron, Ohio.

The baptism of the little daughter, "Ann Elizabeth," of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clapperton, took place at St. Mark's Church, on Sunday, Feb. 22nd, the Rev. C. E. Radcliffe performing the ceremony.

Mr. Joe Levique spent a few day last week at Newburgh.

On Monday evening last the Polyanna Club and the C. & C. Club held a dance at Camp Summerside pavilion, and devotees to the nimble art attended from Belleville, Napanee and the surrounding country. The Beaubien orchestra, of Brockville, was in attendance.

The Rev. Rural Dean Crisp, M. A., of Kingston, preached Lenten sermons at St. Mark's Church on Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Warren was on the bay on Saturday with his ice boat.

Afternoon tea was served by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church at the home of Mrs. Wm. Martin, College St., on Thursday.

Miss Lena Houle is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Houle, Brant street.

Mrs. John Dalton is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. F. B. Hazzard, of Toronto, has sold out his interest in the Deseronto Creamery to Mr. Perry, of Stirling.

Miss Stella Vandervoort, who has been residing in Calgary for some time past, is home and will remain with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Vandervoort, for some months.

Miss Laughlin has re-opened her millinery store for the Spring season.

Mrs. Frost, of George street, has returned from Toronto, and is now on a short visit to Belleville.

Herbert Luffman, of Thomas street, is confined to his home, suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Grace Stewart, of Thomas street, is spending a few weeks with her uncle, Mr. Wm. Stewart, Akron, Ohio.

Mr. Jack McHenry, of Kingsford, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. K. Post, Thomas street, is at present very ill at her home.

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Sugar Making Supplies.

Sap buckets and spoiles, tapping bits and syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TO KEEP THE COUNTY ON THE MAP

In view of the recent breaking up of the riding of Lennox and Addington for federal election purposes with the Counties of Frontenac and Prince Edward each getting a slice of this County; and in view of the possibility of a Redistribution Bill being passed this session by the Ontario Legislature, the Warden of this County, Mr. John L. Smith, has initiated a campaign to maintain for this County the recognition it deserves in the matter of representation at Toronto. The fact that the County is dependent for considerable support from the Provincial Government for educational and road purposes and for the administration of justice, makes the matter of direct representation one of great importance to the people of the County.

The Premier of Ontario has stated that in case there is a redistribution, County boundaries will be preserved as far as possible. However, to impress the Government with the attitude of the people of Lennox and Addington in case this County should be involved in the redistribution, a Petition is being circulated throughout the County TO KEEP THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON ON THE MAP.

This is a question of vital importance to every resident of the County, irrespective of political affiliations and deserves the united support of every person and organization. The officers and members of both the Liberal and Conservative local associations are lending their support and a committee of the Napanee Chamber of Commerce is handling the Petition in the town. The Petition is being placed in all the branches of the various banks in the County and citizens should put their names on the Petition as soon as possible so as to have them available for forwarding to the Government at an early date.

The Petition reads as follows:

THE PETITION.

To

THE GOVERNMENT OF ONTARIO

WHEREAS the Premier of Ontario has stated that a Redistribution Bill may be brought before the Ontario Legislature at the 1925 Session.

AND WHEREAS the Premier of Ontario has also stated that County boundaries will be preserved as far as possible in such a Redistribution.

AND WHEREAS the residents of the County of Lennox and Addington are vitally concerned in any changes that might be made effecting this County.

WE, the undersigned ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON, RESPECTFULLY PETITION:

THAT in the event of any contemplated changes being made in the present Constituency of LENNOX and in the present Constituency of ADDINGTON, the County boundary of the County of Lennox and Addington shall be made the basis of any newly formed Constituency.

MUNICIPAL COUNCILS AND REDISTRIBUTION.

At the meetings of the various Municipal Councils held yesterday, the Councils of Bath, Newburgh, Camden, North Fredericksburgh, South Fredericksburgh, Richmond, Napanee, all passed resolutions urging the Ontario Government to keep the County boundary of Lennox and Addington intact, in case a Redistribution Bill is brought before the Legislature during the present session. It is understood that this question is to be taken up by the remaining Municipal Councils in the County when they meet later in the month, and also by the County Council at its March session. Every organization in the County should get behind this campaign to exert every possible influence upon the Ontario Government to preserve the County boundary in any newly formed constituency.

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DENBIGH.

Mrs. J. Gilmour, of Sask., a former resident of this municipality, renewed old acquaintances and visited old friends in the vicinity last week.

Miss Flora Fritsch left for the U. S. A., and Mr. and Mrs. Norris Ready and sons, who enjoyed a couple of months visiting relatives and friends here, the former's native home, have returned to Webb, Sask., their present home.

Eveline Brown, the six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Brown, passed away on the 17th inst., and on the 20th, at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. P. Wensley, Mr. Wallace Mallory, one of the earliest pioneers and settlers in this district, at the ripe old age of 85 years.

Wensley Post Office, the home of J. Brown and family, was totally destroyed by fire with nearly all the contents, on the 18th inst., at noon. Defective chimney or stove pipe was probably the cause.

The late heavy thaw has spoiled the roads and is quite a drawback to lumbering operations.

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Picture Framing.

We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms **over Madole's Hardware Store.** All new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

A. E. PAUL.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
March 2nd, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Dr. E. Ming presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors MacGregor, Howitt, Simpson, Dunbar.

Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Mr. R. H. Paul laid before the Council a plan of proposed improvements to his local automobile garage and asked certain concessions from the town in reference to a slight projection over the walk.

Referred to the Streets Committee to investigate and report.

Mr. Frank Maracle addressed the Council in reference to the purchase of a cornet for the use of the band. They have prospective players, but no instruments for them.

Referred to the Town Property Committee with power to act.

Dr. Morden addressed the council and invited them to be present as guests of the Junior Canadian Club of the Collegiate Institute at the Armouries on Tuesday evening. He requested them to be present at 6.30 p.m. to take part in the luncheon, which preceeds the address by Hon. Sir George E. Foster.

Mayor Ming thanked Dr. Morden for his kindly invitation.

The Daughters of the Empire asked the council for a rebate of rental of the town hall when used recently for a lecture.

On motion the request was granted.

A representation of the Gas and Fuel Plants Limited, had been in Napanee recently looking to the establishment of a gas plant here. He asked that his company be granted a franchise, and a fixed assessment of $1.00 per year. He claimed that his company, by a modern process, could manufacture gas and supply it to our citizens at a rate of $1.25 per thousand feet.

This question was left in abeyance until such time as further information was forthcoming.

A communication was read from R. J. Reid, Kingston, in reference to an ambulance account for conveying an indigent patient sent from Napanee to Kingston, and conveyed to the hospital from the Kingston junction.

The council knew nothing of this account and it was ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Public Trustee in reference to the question of remitting the fine recently imposed upon Maxwell MacDonald. By quoting the law he thoroughly convinced the council that it must remit this fine, and consequently the $200.00 will be forwarded to the Public Trustee to be refunded to Mr. McDonald's mother.

Mr. Wm. Maracle made application for the caretaking of the Disposal Works.

Referred to the Town Property Committee.

The Auditors' Report was presented and referred to the Finance Committee to report.

The chairman of the Finance Committee reported that the outstanding taxes amounted to $6565.00. He also reported as to amounts spent by different committees to date, and other matters pertaining to the town's finances.

Report adopted.

A by-law was passed authorizing the Mayor and Clerk to borrow the sum of $50,000 from the Standard Bank of Canada. Portions of this amount will be used from time to time as it is needed to meet current expenditure until such time as the 1925 taxes are collected.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

H. L. Martin	$ 9 30
A. Cook	1 65
J. L. Boyes & Son	12 35
W. V. Webster	1 00
P. Gleeson	30 00
Robt. Light	4 00
A. E. Paul	13 30
A. S. Kimmerly	8 63
Denison Bros.	4 00
W. V. Webster	4 72
P. Gleeson	11 50
C. I. Myabee	14 00
Wilfred Wilson	20 95
Frank Perry	2 68

The following accounts were referred with power to act: W. McLaughlin and W. S. Wilson, auditors, $60.00 each, Finance Committee; Robt. Light, $12.50, Town Clerk.

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MOSCOW.

The next meeting of the Woman's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Amos Huffman, on March 5th.

The people here are enjoying their radios.

Mr. and Mrs. Close and Mr. and Mrs. R. Asselstine spent Tuesday evening with R. Milsap, Desmond.

Mrs. J. Bell and Miss Lois spent a few days at Camden East with her mother.

Misses Florence Huffman and Helne Amey were home for the week-end.

Sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. M. Townsend's brother, D. Patterson, who passed away at the General Hospital.

Mrs. Doupe, Napanee, is spending a few days with Mrs. W. Close.

Mrs. A. Baker entertained a few of her friends to dinner recently.

Mrs. A. Alkenbrack spent a day recently at Newburgh.

Gerald Cline is home much improved in health.

Mayor Amey spent Thursday in Kingston.

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Stoves !

A number of second-hand ranges for sale cheap.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SAVING THE COUNTRY

(By J. RUSSELL FORSTER

The estimates as tabled in the House of Commons by the Hon. J. A. Robb, acting minister of finance, show in a practical way the results of persistent effort on the part of the government to reduce expenditure. The total of the estimates for the fiscal year 1926 is $342,036,597.46, nearly $7,000,000 less than the previous year, and making a total saving in three years of $104,967,151, a record that calls for expressions of hearty approval by the people generally.

Particular attention may be directed to the reduction in the interest on the national debt. The amount to be paid next year will be $131,883,174.87, a reduction from the previous year of $2,375,196 resulting from advantageous refunding loans during the past eight months. On March 31st, 1922, the interest bearing debt was $2,676,284,300, with an interest charge of $138,190,400, so that the total saving effected in interest payments since the King government assumed office is $6,397,225. The average rate of interest was 5.16 per cent. Had it been possible to keep down the rate of interest to the pre-war level the debt charge on the war and victory loans would have been nearly $44,000,000 less. But post-war conversions of debt to lower rates of interest are likely to reduce substantially the amount of our annual interest payments within the next few years. It is interesting to note that in 1924 the interest bearing debt was $116,892,576 with an annual interest rate being only 3.52 per cent.

While there is nothing in the estimates to excite contentious debate even on the part of the most critical opposition, there is a great deal that evokes the highest commendation from the press and the Liberal and Progressive supporters of the government. Still the opposition forces are getting ready to fight the ship subsidy bill to the last notch. This bill, or rather the Preston report upon which is based, has dealt the Conservative party a solar-plexus blow. It struck Meighen, Drayton et al with stunning suddenness, and the weight of a crushing indictment which the people of Canada, irrespective of political affiliations, gravely confirm.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE

While the revelations respecting the operations of the North Atlantic Shipping combine were shocking their real report was not fully appreciated at first, but as people began to realize how far-reaching and disastrous to Canada's interests at a most critical period the combine's operations were, indignation and resentment began to find emphatic expression. The political consequences are of the first magnitude, for not since the days of the war scandals when the Tory camp following preyed upon the militia and purchasing departments of the government, has anything occurred to arouse the people to such a pitch of feeling against the late Conservative government. Manufacturers and farmers, producers, dealers and exporters all feel that nothing can excuse the shameless incompetence that permitted the North Atlantic Shipping combine to strangle Canadian trade during the past ten years. But there are other things quite byond comprehension.

Here was a government loaded with debt embarking upon a shipbuilding programme involving an expenditure of $72,500,000 at a time when the United States Shipping Board was scrapping hundreds of cargo vessels for which it could find no conceivable use. If there was an iota of justification for the creation of a government fleet of ships it could only rest upon utility, but what are the facts ?

While the Borden and Meighen governments knew from the Drayton report that Canadian trade was being throttled by the North Atlantic Shipping combine no apparent effort was made to create a fleet capable of independent action in the interest of Canadian exporters. The vessels placed on the Atlantic route were found by the King government to be in the combine thus supporting its interests. Instead of their being an appreciable reduction in the Atlantic freight rates, increases were being constantly made according to the Preston report.

A WORK OF SALVAGE

In regard to the ownership and operation of the vessels built for the government a separate company was organized for each vessel and the capital stock was owned by the Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited. Under an operating agreement with the companies the Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited operated all of the steamers and kept a separate account for each company. Regular cargo services were maintained to points in the United Kingdom and the European continent, to Australia and New Zealand, to British India and the Strait Settlements, to the West Indies, which was served with a three-weekly passenger service, to New Foundland, South America, China, Japan and California. Voyages were also made to many points on the continent, to Cuba, the East Indies, Russia, and Egypt. A few of the smaller boats at times were moved to the Great Lakes to assist in the transportation of grain. Offices of the company outside of Canada are located in London, the West Indies, Australia, New Zealand and New Foundland while agencies are located in all of the principal shipping centres of the world.

It would appear as if the vessels of the Merchant Marine were scattered over the seven seas in order to get them out of the way of the North Atlantic Shipping combine that was in undisputed possession of the trade routes to British and European ports.

The passage of the ship subsidy bill will enable the King government to place twenty of Canada's largest vessels on the North Atlantic route and operate them in co-operation with the Peterson line. Already our exporters of cattle are looking forward to developing the fullest possibilities of the British markets which for thirty years were closed against Canadian cattle.

The greatest credit is due to Hon. T. A. Low, Minister of Trade and Commerce, for his untiring efforts in promoting the interests of Canadian manufacturers, producers and exporters. He labored against enormous obstacles, and he has raised the department of trade and commerce from a sinecure under the Borden and Meighen administrations to a position of the greatest national importance.

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LUXURY IN EARLY TRAVEL

"Safety Barges" Instituted for Those Who Feared Hazard of Voyage on Hudson River.

The frequency with which boilers blew up on the early Hudson river boats led to the use of what were known as "safety barges," and these, in their day, were considered the utmost luxury in travel, comparable to the private cars of the magnates of today. The barges were boats with main and upper decks and were almost as large as the steamers which towed them. The rabble rode on the steamers, inhaled the smells of the kitchen and the freight holds, endured the noise of the engines, and took the chances of explosions, while on the barges behind the elite traveled in luxurious state. Food was brought from the boat kitchen to the barge saloon over a swaying bridge between the vessels and was served with great aplomb under the direction of the barge captain, who was a noble figure in the setting.

The upper decks of the barges were canopied and decked with flowers, with promenades and easy chairs from which to view the scenery. At night the interiors were transformed into sleeping accommodations much the same as a modern Pullman, except that they were more commodious. Not the least attractive feature of these barges, according to a chronicler of their excellence, was "an elegant bar, most sumptuously supplied with all that can be desired by the most fastidious and thirsty."

Recent news dispatches which tell of plans to establish floating cafes on the ocean just outside the three-mile territorial limit when the nation goes dry, indicate that luxurious floating establishments somewhat similar to these "safety barges" may again come into use.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Here and There

An unusual consignment passed through Montreal recently in the care of the Dominion Express Company when six Rocky Mountain sheep were shipped to Austria to form part of a zoological exhibit there. The animals, which are valued at $600, came from the National Park at Banff, Alberta.

Alberta farmers have recently been shipping a new commodity to the market. During the past few years there has been a considerable increase in the number of bee-keepers and last year 160 keepers had a total production of nearly 60,000 pounds of honey, valued at approximately $15,000. The exact number of bees is not known.

Contract for aeroplane spruce has been made between Vickers Limited, manufacturers of aeroplanes, and Frank L. Buckley, of Vancouver, B.C. The spruce will be logged on the Queen Charlotte Islands and milled at the Buckley Mill at Port Clement, on Graham Island and at Burrard mill, in Vancouver. The contract calls for the delivery of two million feet during 1925.

Canada leads the world in automobile exports in proportion to production, domestic sales or ownership of motor vehicles or to population. Not relatively but absolutely the automobile exports of the Dominion are only exceeded by those of the United States. Since 1920 the motor vehicle exports of Canada have nearly doubled, the increase being from 9.8 per cent. to 17 per cent. of the automobile export trade of the world.

A special train of forty-two cars containing nearly 900 head of stock for export to Great Britain, arrived at the Canadian Pacific Railway's East End stock yards, Montreal, recently. These, added to shipments from Packingham, Ont., Toronto and other points in Ontario and Quebec, made up what cattlemen claimed to be the greatest concentration of Canadian cattle for export in the history of the trade. From the yards the cattle were shipped by special train to the ship's side at St. John, N.B.

When the round-the-world cruise passengers aboard the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of France," reached Egypt recently, they were entertained by Enani Khattab, a prominent sheik holding authority over a large number of villages along the Nile. Unfortunately, the sheik succumbed to a sudden attack of heart failure. The visitors from across the Atlantic before returning to their ship were permitted to attend the funeral, which was conducted in the desert with weird and impressive religious rites, an experience few world-travellers have known.

Between 300,000 and 400,000 Canadians and Americans of Norwegian origin will gather at Minneapolis and St. Paul in June next to celebrate by a great national gathering the hundredth anniversary of the landing of the first organized party of Norwegian settlers on this continent. President Coolidge, King Haakon of Norway and Lord Byng, Governor-General of Canada, have been invited to attend. Meetings of some forty Norwegian organizations, divine service by the Bishop of Oslo (formerly Christiania), field sports, musical contests and historic pageants will make up the programme.

SCIENTIST TELLS OF TRIUMPH

Professor Claims to Have Perfected System for Underground and Submarine Messages.

Speaking recently of his work for the navy, Prof. James R. Rogers, the inventor of a wireless system for underground and submarine transmission, stated: "Six or seven years ago, I began experiments with the transmission of electric impulses by the ground. They were renewed during the war with the audion bulb, which renders the receiving apparatus more sensitive. I first established contact with nearby points and before long received with perfect distinctness impulses sent from Europe. I placed my antennae in trenches radiating from a center and pointing by the compass toward the distant station from which I wished to receive. I demonstrated to the navy department that eight operators may receive at once from eight separate wires. My system was installed at New Orleans, the Great Lakes station, and Belmar, N. Y., and is now used at the principal wireless stations in the United States. I have found the best results with my wires buried six feet below the surface in damp ground. Some of my experiments were conducted in water 25 to 50 feet deep."—Scientific American.

Torres Vedras.

Torres Vedras is the name of a range of lofty and rugged hills extending across the peninsula on which stands the city of Lisbon, the capital of Portugal. The hills are about fifteen miles from Lisbon, and extend from the Tagus river across the peninsula to the sea. In 1810 Wellington caused this chain of hills to be strongly fortified, unknown to Napoleon's generals, who, with forces greatly superior in numbers, were opposing Wellington in Spain and Portugal. Wellington suddenly retreated behind the lines of Torres Vedras, which the French found to be impregnable. When the proper time came Wellington advanced and finally drove the enemy out of the Peninsula of Spain and Portugal.

THE IDEAL MOTOR CAR

By ERWIN GREER, (President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago).

It goes without saying that the ideal automobile should be noiseless, free from vibration, powerful, of simple, sturdy construction, with few moving parts to get out of order and require attention, and with friction reduced to a minimum. It should be easily operated, flexible, capable of rapid acceleration, quick stopping, ready at a moments's notice, free from mechanical and other complications, theft-proof, clean, roomy and comfortable. Most important of all, it must be practical, reliable, serviceable and economical. In appearance it should be so distinctive and attractive as to cause that just pride that comes with ownership of a really fine car. The body word should be typical of the best traditions of the coach-builder's art. In brief, it should be right in every detail.

The reason for the high favor with which the closed type of automobile is regarded seems obvious. The well built closed car affords, in summer and winter, a greater measure of comfort than is possible in the open type of vehicle. With windows lowered, the touring sedan or coupe becomes an open car, providing protection from dust, rain storms and other summer disturbances. In the winter months, with windows closed and equipped with a heater, the sedan or coupe is always comfortable. And comfort, after all, is the factor that most appeals to the present-day motor-car owner.

What will the final equipment of automobiles be ? This is the question that is brought up almost every time several motor-car owners get together for a few minutes' chat on what their car can do.

When the electric lighting and starting was installed, it was thought the last word had been heard, for these improvements overshadowed all the previous ones that had been made. But competition forced manufacturers to try and add new features, and the succeeding years found further additions, until today a car is sold with practically everything that is designed for efficiency and comfort.

Correct form in driving, means minimum drain on the pocket-book. Velvety stops and starts prevent unusual strains on the engine, clutch, transmission, axles and tires. They also cut down the consumption of gasoline and oil. A well made engine, like a Swiss watch, is a sensitive thing. It resents abuse, but responds willingly and capably to gentle handling.

Next week's article : "Around the Garage Stove."

Riot of Color In Church.

One of the glorious old churches in England is that at Thaxted, in Essex, and strangers, on entering the old building for the first time are startled, not by its architecture, but by the color of its decorations.

It is doubtful if even in Southern Italy a church makes greater use of color.

Thaxted Church is probably the finest parish church in England. Its pillars were built in the reign of Henry III.; here, in the year 1300, the devout heard Mass. Tradition says that Catherine of Aragon presented the font. The roof of carved Spanish chestnut shows the badge of Catherine, which was the pomegranate.

In the old stained glass within, in the amazing extravagant gargoyles without, in every line of this wonderful building, is something to hold the interest of all who find the most perfect expression of beauty in architecture.

Yet it is the modern decoration of the church which gives the immediate challenge.

One of the altars is draped with hand-woven silk in more colors than Joseph's coat ever showed. There is none of the austerity to which English eyes are accustomed in Thaxted Church.

The long stretch of Madonna blue which hangs above the altar of the Lady Chapel is a sharp, arresting contrast to the white walls; the plain strip of color is beautiful, and not fatiguing to the eyes.

Elsewhere reds, greens, blues, yellows, pinks are used in banners, in trimmings, in cloths, with an extravagance which suggests cuttings from a patchwork quilt. It is amazing to find in a church built in the chaste splendor of the later perpendicular style tiny edgings of silk worked with flowers.

One side of the chapel is draped with fragile muslin.

In one of the lofts of the church a women may be seen busy weaving, and a framed advertisement near the porch tells where hand-woven material may be obtained.

What's in a Name?

Most readers are familiar with the story of the German bank in a United States city which, finding its name unpopular, changed it to the "Sherman bank." Here is another example on the same lines: A popular New York city German restaurant was called the Kloster Glocke (Cloister Bell), and its front was decorated with a large bell as a sign. The name has been changed to the "Liberty Bell," and the bell of the old monastery now does duty as a replica of the one which rang out independence to the colonies.

Doubts Mechanical Skill.

A "prominent business man" has offered $50,000 for the privilege of being carried as mechanic on the first transatlantic flight made in an airplane. If this offer is accepted, it is to be hoped that his mechanical ability equals his enthusiasm.—Springfield Republican.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
44tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL. (Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE SAVIOUR ON THE CROSS

Sunday, March 8.—Luke 23 : 33-46.

Golden Text—He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things ?

Calvary means "the skull." It is the name given by Luke to the place where they crucified Christ; while we read in John that He "went forth into a place called the Place of a Skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha." A knoll just outside the walls of present-day Jerusalem which General "Chinese" Gordon believed was Calvary bears a striking resemblance in its rocky formation to a human skull.

The lesson is preceded by the verse, "And there were also two other malefactors led with Him to be put to death." This fulfilled Isaiah's prophecy of seven centuries earlier, "He hath poured out His soul unto death ; and He was numbered with the transgressors." (53 : 12).

Have we stopped to consider how many Old Testamet prophecies, uttered or written many centuries before Christ's day, were fulfilled during this last week of His life—Passion Week ? It has been noted that twenty-five such prophecies, spoken by many different human voices during the five centuries from 1000 to 500 B.C., were all literally fulfilled within twenty-four hours on the day of Christ's crucifixion. Here are ten of them :

Sold for thirty pieces of silver (Zech. 11 : 12 ; Matt. 26 : 14-15).

Betrayed by a friend (Ssa. 41 : 9 ; Zech. 13 : 6 ; Matt. 26 : 49-50)

The Disciples forsook Him (Zech. 13 : 7 ; Matt. 26 : 56).

Smitten and spit upon (Isa. 50: 6 ; Matt. 26 : 27).

Fell under the cross (Psa. 109 : 24 ; John 19 : 17 with Luke 23 : 26).

Hands and feet pierced (Psa. 22 : 16 ; Luke 23 : 33).

Prayed for His persecutors (Isa. 53 : 12 ; Luke 23 : 24).

People ridiculed Him (Psa. 22: 8 ; Matt. 27 : 41-43).

Garments parted and cast lots (Psa. 22 : 18 ; John 19 : 23-24).

Buried in a rich man's tomb (Isa. 53 : 9 ; Matt. 27 : 57-60).

It would be a profitable study for a Sunday school class to see if they can locate the other fifteen prophecies fulfilled during that crucifixion day. (A leaflet giving these and many other fulfilled prophecies, entitled "Prophecies of Centuries Fulfilled in a Day," may be had from the Asher Publishing Company, 350 Minnesota Street, St. Paul, U.S.A., at eight cents a dozen copies.)

What did our Lord's prayer for His crucifiers mean—what did it accomplish ? "Father, forgive them," He pleaded from the cross, "for they know not what they do." Was He praying for the salvation of those very men ? Or for God's forgivenness of their sin of crucifying Him ? We may not know in this life just what Christ's prayer meant, but we do know that He was a perfect intercessor, and that His prayers were answered. Perhaps He was praying for the Jewish race as a race ; if so, we have God's word on that answer that the day is coming when, nationally, "all Israel shall be saved" (Rom. 11 : 26).

Those who are rejecting and crucifying Christ "parted His raiment" among themselves. They did not want Him but they wanted what He had. Is it not what is being done today by those who are crucifying Christ afresh by their denial of Him—of His virgin birth, His miracles, His substitutionary atonement, His bodily resurrection—yet who "part His raiment" among themselves as they claim His ethical teachings and various things that belong to Him ?

Christ's raiment will not save anyone. Only Christ Himself as our robe of righteousness saved us.

Two taunts were flung at Christ on the cross. The religious leaders said : "He saved others ; let Him save Himself if He be Christ." The soldiers, thinking of earthly power, said : "If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself."

Both groups failed to see that the very thing that they thought disproved His claims was what proved His claims. Christ was saving others, He could not save Himself. He was on the cross as sinful man's substitute. If He stayed on the cross and died there men who believed in Him could live. If He did not die on the cross all men would have to die. That is Christ's vicarious sacrifice.

And He could not be King of the Jews and save Himself. He explained this a few days later, after His resurrection, to the Disciples, walking to Emmaus (Luke 24 : 26), when He said, "Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into His glory ?" Suffering first, then glory. The cross must precede the crown.

Let no one say, as is so often said ignorantly, that the gospels contradict each other in giving the superscription written over Christ on the cross. They do not. Here are the four forms :

This is Jesus, the King of the Jews.
The King of the Jews.
This is the King of the Jews..
Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.

Each evangelist gave that portion of the inscription that he was told by inspiration to give, for the purpose of his special Gospel. There is no contradiction between them, and by bringing together all the words given in the four Gospel accounts we have the complete inscription : "This is Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews."

The two thieves crucified with Christ typify the lost, and the saved of mankind, with Christ the dividing line separating them. One "railed on Him, and questioned or denied His deity and His power to save. "If Thou be Christ, save Thyself and us." It was the sneer and despair of unbelief.

The other thief—just as sinful as the first, by his own statement, "We receive the due reward of our deeds"—expressed his fear of God, confessed his own sin, recognized Christ as Lord and Saviour, and asked in faith for salvation. Instantly Christ accepted the seeking sinner and gave assurance of immediate salvation, "this day."

The plan of salvation, the Gospel, the reason why men are lost, the way to be saved, the atonement itself, and a soul born again are all in those five verses.



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How He Managed It.

It was at a meeting of the British Medical Association, and he was explaining how he had managed for vitamines at the time of the butter shortage during the war. "There wasn't enough butter to go round," he explained, "so my wife and I divided the family rations between us and gave the children cod liver oil instead. It was ever so much better for them, for, as you know, it is far richer in fat soluble A."

The Attorney-General.

The Attorney-General is the chief law officer of the Crown. He acts for the Crown in all proceedings at law, and he is also the chief law adviser of the Ministry of which he is a member. The Attorney-General holds a seat in the House of Commons. In Canada the Attorney-General in the Federal Government is also Minister of Justice. The first Attorney General of England was William Bonneville, who was appointed to that office in the year 1277.

Two Miles of Deck.

There are about two miles of deck on a large liner.

New Words as Used.

Jack was home for his holidays from college. One day he said to his mother: "May I tell you a narrative, mother?" The mother, not being used to hearing such big words, said, "What is a narrative, my boy?"

"A narrative is a tale," said Jack.

That night, when going to bed, Jack said, "May I extinguish the light, mother?"

His mother asked, "What do you mean by saying extinguish?"

"Extinguish means put out," said Jack.

A few days later Jack's mother was giving a party at their home, and the dog walked in. Jack's mother raised her voice and said: "Jack, take that dog by the narrative and extinguish him."

British Gold.

Seventy-five per cent. of the world's yield of gold in 1823 was produced within the British Empire.

Warmth Increases Oil Flow.

An electrical method of carrying warmth to the bottom of oil wells has been found in many cases greatly to increase the flow of oil. The heating process, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, decreases the viscidity of the oil, usually occasioned by the admission of air to the well and the cooling of the rock bed. Minute crevices and capillary channels which afford easy passage to warm, thin oil become quite impassable if the oil gums. The electric heating method not only thins the oil but often generates gas whose pressure helps the oil to the surface. The system found military use in the abandoned oil fields of Roumania and Galicia.

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Lake Louise From The Air

Here is the first photograph ever taken from the air of Lake Louise, the Rocky Mountain gem that has defied description by artists and poets since its discovery in the early 1880's. In the foreground Chateau Lake Louise, summer resort and centre of mountaineering and trail riding activities. In the background, ten miles distant, Victoria Glacier and Mount Victoria. But what is ten miles distance in such heights?

THOSE "NEW" LITTLE GIRLS

Their Grownup Ways Started Old-Fashioned Woman on a Pessimistic Train of Thought.

The Woman Who Sees had just bought a new veil and had hurried into the dressing room of the shop to adjust it, says the New York Sun. Crowds of women were edging their way to the mirrors to preen themselves. She managed to squirm into a space just vacated by a gorgeous creature in purple velvet. As she glanced into the mirror she noticed two youngsters standing beside her. They were both sweet-looking little things. "Not a day over fourteen," she murmured to herself, and then stared with wonder. The elder of the two pulled out a tiny vanity case and proceeded to powder the tip of her pert little nose. She next arranged a curl over her shoulder to its very best advantage, while her companion stood back admiringly. Then she preened her eyebrow with the tips of her fingers and smiled complacently. She was pretty and she knew it.

"Are you going to the frat meeting Monday evening, Dot?" queried her companion. Dot raised an eyebrow and drawled nonchalantly, "Perhaps, dearie; it depends entirely on the mood I'm in." That was the straw that broke the camel's back. The woman gave a convulsive gasp and literally bolted. Moods! She was amused and yet it was pitiful. She is not an advocate of corporal punishment, but she would have enjoyed spanking those youngsters. What kind of women will they make? The woman is puzzled.

Walk for Health.

Girls and women who walk to and from their places of employment do not, as a rule, suffer from headaches or other kindred ills. Indeed, excellent authority assures us that walking will do more to keep the average person in good physical trim than all the high priced tonics on the market. Of course, where one has to ride several miles to one's office or workroom, going "afoot" is out of the question, but the young woman who lives within reasonable distance of her place of employment should give street cars and trains a wide berth.

Cowboys.

A cowboy, to our modern minds, means a man who herds cattle. Yet the original "cowboys," instead of herding cattle, stole them. The name seems first to have been applied to a band of horsemen, part soldiers and part bandits, who fought on the British side during the Revolution. West Chester county, N. Y., was the scene of their operations, and the most of them were Tories. Because they drove away many cattle on their raids they were called cowboys. Opposed to the cow boys in their raids through the section of New York which lay between the British and American lines were the skinners, a somewhat similar band of marauders, who espoused the continental cause.—American Boy.

Wrong Kind of Clothes.

Little tragedies occur to the men who have to chronicle the larger ones. On Thursday evening our "special correspondent" (arrayed in a silk hat and the best morning costume) arrived to find his mission meant the late train to Whitehaven and a plunge into a burning mine.

He telephoned at once for the proper clothes, but the message must have miscarried in the ear of the careful maid, who packed up a valise of dress clothes and shirts for the man who was to go down the mine.—London Chronicle.

Got It Bad.

The young man about town had just been accepted by "the one girl in the world," who, nevertheless, was a member of a forty-strong beauty chorus.

"So you think you love her?" smiled his father.

"I know I love her!" swore the infatuated youth.

"Are you sure you love her as much as you think you do?"

"I'm sure I love her more than that. I love her as much as she thinks I do!"

Making Success.

Make today successful. Bend your energies toward accomplishing something within the next 24 hours which you can think of with satisfaction when you put your head on your pillow at night. Enough successful days make a life success, and there is no other way of doing it.—Girl's Companion.

A Great Teacher

Advertising conducts a public school. Its pupils are all the readers of the home paper—in short, the whole buying community.

Advertising teaches that loyalty to the home merchant brings real returns in better service and better values. It's a lesson that requires the repetition afforded by the weekly arrival in the home of THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

You can teach the public to rely on your Advertisements as safe guides to economy and satisfaction in shopping. Moreover, people appreciate being asked for their patronage. To them

"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

CURED BY ACCIDENT.-

Cures Accomplished Which Medical Skill Has Been Unable to Effect.

The remarkable case of Mr. W. G. Harbord, whose memory was restored by the kick of a horse, is the latest addition to a long list of cases in which accidents have accomplished cures which medical skill has been unable to effect.

A curious story of a similar kind was told some time ago by Maj.-Gen. Maunderson, of Tiverton, says Tit-Bits.

"In India," he said, "eight or ten officers quartered near Lahore were out hawking ravine deer and obara, and during a run Col. Fisher's horse blundered over some rough ground, and fell with him.

"The only injury he received was a loss of memory. We got a native cot and he rested on it for three hours without getting better. We kept asking what he was doing to have fallen, and so on, but he could remember nothing about it. As we were some twelve miles from Lahore, it was suggested that he should be carried home on the cot by coolies.

"This he objected to, and insisted on riding home. A brother officer and I rode with him. By the time we got near Lahore it was dusk, and his pony fell with him over a heap of limestone at the side of the road. He again fell on his head, unhurt; but his memory was completely restored."

More remarkable still was the experience of William Allen, a soldier, who was severely wounded in the head at the Battle of Gettysburg. Allen recovered from his wound, but the machinery of his brain appeared to have stopped. For forty years his mind was a blank so far as current events were concerned; but he retained a vivid memory of the incidents of his life up to the unlucky day, and could describe long-dead men and trivial incidents of his youth with remarkable fidelity. On July 22nd, 1903, he was thrown from a horse on to his head; and, after recovering consciousness, found that his memory was completely restored.

The fear of an accident was the means of restoring speech to a dumb man. The man, who lived at Gosport, had been dumb for four years when, on returning home one evening, his bicycle skidded. In his alarm he shouted, and was so startled and surprised at hearing his voice that he called out again and again until he was convinced that speech had returned to him.

It is not many years since a remarkable case of dumbness excited great interest in medical circles. Twelve months earlier a cattle-dealer had been kicked by a horse, with the result that he completely lose his voice. A year later he was riding a doomed horse to the slaughterer's yard, when the animal began to kick and plunge in a dangerous manner. "The man," we are told, "lost his head in wild excitement, and after a few minutes began to talk."

More curious still was the case of a blacksmith, Paul Stengel, who was kicked in the head by a horse while in the middle of a sentence addressed to his assistant, and rendered unconscious for several days. On recovering, his mind was an absolute blank, until one day he felt a slight touch of steps, pitching on his head.

He was picked up in a dazed condition, and on regaining his senses the first words he uttered were the completion of the sentence that had been interrupted by the horse's kick some months earlier.

Some time ago a Devonshire man, who had been blind for nearly twenty years, sustained a fracture of the skull in a cricketing accident. In the necessary operation part of the skull which had been driven into the brain was removed, with the result that, when the patient gained consciousness, he found that his sight was restored to him.

Kangaroo Scored Knockout.

"Ned Kelly, the old buck kangaroo, has been having a fight with the boss stag of the axis deer herd," said Sergeant Nolan of the Bush Patrol, buck police, "and it is the first time I ever heard of two herbivorous animals so widely different in species finding common ground for a quarrel.

"As a matter of fact, it was the axis deer that started the trouble. He was trying to show off before the does and started butting at poor old Ned Kelly who was peacefully loloping about with no thought of trouble. The first butt the deer set Ned thinking, the second set him mad, the third—well, Ned Kelly just turned about and gave the axis deer one mighty under the stomach with his tail. You could hear the smack five blocks away, and it simply knocked the deer flat. It dropped as if it had been shot, while Ned Kelly just hopped away as happy as a bird."

One Thing More.

A pretty girl fluttered over to a neighbor's house Sunday last to borrow some writing paper. She had an important letter to write and mail, and she was out of stationery. About half an hour later she returned for an envelope, and a little later still came back for a stamp. "Well, I hope that's all she wants to borrow today," said the disgruntled neighbor woman as she slammed the door after the pretty girl. "She needs a little 'spit' to make the stamp adhere," said the neighbor woman's husband "and she'll be over after that in a minute."—Arkansas Thomas Cat (Hot Springs, Ark.).

Insurance Against Tuberculosis.

Dr. P. J. Menard outlines in the Presse Medicale a plan for universal compulsory insurance against tuberculosis, the funds from which would serve for the fight against tuberculosis. His scheme is something like compulsory social insurance against sickness, but the tax or insurance dues imposed would include all classes of society, not merely the wage earners. He protests that the fight against tuberculosis should not be left to charity or private initiative.

Unduly Apprehensive.

I hope they'll make some exceptions in taxing luxuries," remarked the plain person.

"Are you expecting to be hit?"

"I might be. One of the greatest luxuries I know of is sitting around the house in my shirt sleeves and reading the paper."

FREAK OF THE TIDE

Curous Phenomenon That Occurs In the River Trent.

FURIOUS RUSH OF THE AEGIR.

Like a Monster Tidal Wave the Water From the Sea Sweeps Up the Stream With an Angry Roar, Flinging Its Foam High into the Air.

"Ware aegir! Ware aegir!"

The river Trent has been flowing out to the sea for hours, leaving long stretches of brown mud glittering in the light of the setting sun. It is a calm summer evening, and we sit waiting and listening on one of the old wharves of Gainsborough, Lincolnshire. The cry is taken up by every boatman, who shouts it again upstream in a strange, eerie warning.

Several small boats are now pushing off into midstream to avoid the mass of churning water which breaks on the foreshore. A group of children add to the tumult with a shrill cry of "Wild aegir! Wild aegir!" which they consider a much better rendering than "Ware aegir!"

By craning forward we can see it now, rounding a bend of the river by the shipyard. The first wave is big and smooth, stretching right across the river, with a swirl of angry water at each side; next follow five or six big rollers, which roar and foam along, leaving masses of broken water in their wake. These are called the "whelps."

Presently we shall see the force of these "whelps" when they reach those big, unwieldy, square nosed barges—which, by the way, are called "keels." There is one such swinging at anchor in midstream just opposite to us. For the last half hour the old keelman has been lolling about the deck smoking his clay and looking idly at the water.

Now he is alert all at once, and, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, he gives a turn at the windlass to tighten the anchor chain. After a glance along the deck to see that all is secure, he looks back up the river. He is calculating where the aegir will carry him to.

There is another barge higher up the river, and as yet nobody has stirred on board. The old man has noticed it, for he shouts, "Ware aegir, Stoney, my lad!" and a young fellow jumps up the hatch and runs to the tiller.

The distant swish has increased to a roar now, and a feeling of intense excitement grips us as we see a small boat rise up on the first wave and disappear for a moment in the hollow. Up again she rises, right into the froth of the "whelps." Another moment and she is through into calmer water.

See! The billow dashes like a monster tidal wave against a wharf and splashes high up into the air with a roar and smother of white foam. Now it has reached the "keel." With a groan and rattle of chain she rises to the wave and is carried along with it, but not very far, for the anchor holds fast and she swings slowly round.

The keel is broadside on now, and the creamy "whelps" dash right over her deck as she rolls in the trough of waves, but as quickly as it takes to tell she swings stem on to the current, which is now rushing upstream with tremendous force, and will continue to do so for two hours or more until high water, when the water lazily returns toward the sea.

The aegirs are not all as big as this one, however, as it rushes along some of the longest reaches of the Trent.

This curious tidal phenomenon only occurs on one or two other rivers in Great Britain, the Severn being one of them, where it is known as the "bore." Those who have seen it, however, say that it does not equal the aegir in any way.—Wide World Magazine.

How Railroads Create Wealth.

Our marvelous crops would count for nothing if forced to lie in the fields where they grow, or driven to seek such markets only as the farmer's team could reach. The cotton crop, which brings to our shores annually nearly half a billion dollars of foreign gold, would be but a fruitless burden on southern winds if there were no railways to carry it to the seaboard. We take from our mines and forests and factories every twenty billions of dollars each year, but without means of transportation these costly products would be worthless junk.—Robert Mather in Leslie's.

The French Horn.

The French horn, or cor de chasse, is regarded by some musicians as the sweetest and mellowest of all the wind instruments. In Beethoven's time it was little else than the old hunting horn, which for the convenience of the mounted hunter was arranged to spiral convolutions to be slipped over the head and carried resting on one shoulder and under the opposite arm. The Germans still call it the waldhorn—that is, "forest horn."

Glad to Play a Losing Game.

"I shrink from the ordeal," she said, but there was a note of triumph in her voice.

The lady was dieting and exercising to reduce her flesh, and the scales had just shown that she had sloughed off thirty pounds.—

Resolve to wait in weakness and to walk in power.—Charlotte Stetson.

Start Education Early.

The street car was crowded, which wasn't unusual. A man carrying a baby boy pushed his way inside to a strap. The swinging piece of worn leather caught the baby's eye, and he reached for it, and missed. It swung again, and the baby caught it tightly. The crowd laughed, and was glad it had something to laugh about.

"That's it, son," said the father. "Might as well learn young. You'll have use for that if you stay around this town long."

McINTOSH - BROS.

WEEKLY BARGAIN LIST

DRY GOODS

We have a large selection of Cotton Crepes in plain colors, Checked and Bluebird patterns. This material makes wonderful under garments. Plain colors, 32 in. wide per yard..... **30c.**

Checked and bird patterns, per yd.... **35c.**

Our selection of Colored Nainsook is beautiful, and our price is reasonable, 36 in. wide, per yard..... **40c.**

HOUSE DRESSES

In Checked Gingham. A large range to choose from and large make. Special this week only..... **$1.19**

CASTILE SOAP

Here is another of our real bargains. We will sell 2 one-lb. bars of Marseillaise Castile Soap this week only at..... **25c.**

PONGEE SILK

Extra fine quality, free from dressing, specially priced at per yd..... **88c.**

MEN'S FINE SHIRTS

We will place on our counters for quick sale, 15 dozen Fine Shirts, regularly priced at $1.50. Special for this week only **$1.29**

Extra Special 50c.

SHOPPING BAGS, extra strong, in Black Imitation Leather, nicely lined, at each.....

ALUMINUM SPECIAL

(All guaranteed 99 per cent. pure) 10½ in. Round Roaster ; 6 qt. Convex Kettle ; 2 qt. Double Boilers..... **$1.15**

TEAPOT SPECIAL

2 doz. only in ¼ and ½ cup sizes. Brown Earthenware, regularly sold at 75c. Special price each..... **59c.**

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

EDISON'S VOICE IN RECORDS

Inventor of Phonograph, for the First Time, Makes Short Speech Which Will Be Preserved.

Thomas A. Edison, who invented the phonograph 42 years ago, has for the first time consented to have his own voice recorded on a phonograph record. The reproduction, which is on the back of a record containing the national anthems of our allies, was heard recently for the first time in the Edison laboratory at Orange, N. J.

Mr. Edison celebrated his 72nd birthday on February 11. The talk, which is Mr. Edison's first comment about the war since America entered the fight, follows:

"Our boys made good in France. The word 'American' has a new meaning in Europe. Our soldiers have made it mean courage, generosity, self-restraint and modesty. We are proud of the North Americans who risked their lives to help us fight the battle of the world, but we must not forget, and we must not permit demagogues to belittle the part played by our gallant allies. Their casualty lists tell the story.

"However proud we may be of our own achievements, let us remember always that the war could not have been won if the Belgians, British, French and Italians had not fought like bulldogs in the face of overwhelming odds. The great war will live vividly in the minds of Americans for the next 100 years. I hope that when we do reverence to the memory of our brave boys who fell in France we shall not forget their brothers in arms who wore the uniforms of our allies.

"I believe that the national airs of France, Great Britain, Italy and Belgium should for all time to come be as familiar to us as our own 'Star-Spangled Banner.'"

GREAT SEAL OF ENGLAND.

Has Had Many Adventures In the Past.

Many adventures have befallen the great seal of England, which stands as the emblem of all governmental authority. It has many times been lost—where these missing seals went to and whether any of them will turn up again—who shall say.

When Richard I. started for the Holy Land he took the seal with him. His vice-chancellor, Malchien, is said to have worn it suspended by a chain around his neck. Off Cyprus, the vice-chancellor fell overboard and was drowned. The great seal was lost.

The first seal of Charles I. was thrown into the river Severn, that it might not fall into the hands of Cromwell's soldiers. When James II. fled from England he carried the great seal with him. He threw it into the Thames, evidently thinking that, without it, William III. could not carry on the Government. A fisherman's net restored it to the authorities and it was used by William until a new seal was made.

In 1784 thieves broke into the house of Lord Chancellor Thurlow and stole the great seal. It was never recovered.

The country seat of Lord Chancellor Eldon caught fire at night. At the first alarm the chancellor hurried from his sleeping chamber with the great seal and buried it in his garden. In the morning he tried in vain to locate the place where he had buried it. At the advice of Lady Eldon every servant in the household was provided either with a spade, a trowel, or a poker and ordered to probe the garden.

The Great Seal of England is often called "the seals," because it is made in two parts, the obverse and the reverse. In earlier days when a new seal was used the old one was broken into pieces, the destruction occasioning a ceremony.

The pieces were a perquisite of the chancellor. In modern days, the ceremony of breaking the old seal amounts only to the sovereign's striking it a gentle blow with a hammer. It then is supposed to be broken and to have lost all its virtue as a symbol of royal authority. The lord chancellor preserves the "broken" seal, and hands it down as an heirloom to his descendants.

The breaking of an old seal was the occasion of an amicable contest between Lord Lyndhurst and Lord Brougham. At the time of the accession of William IV. a new seal was ordered. Lyndhurst was then chancellor. When the new seal was finished and put to use, Brougham had succeeded Lyndhurst in the office. Each, however, claimed the old seal as his perquisite. The matter was left to the King to decide. William determined to solve the problem in a Solomon-like manner. Revolving the seal in his hands, he asked the claimants: "How do you draw, heads or tails?"

"Your majesty," said Brougham, "I will take the bottom part."

The king ordered each part to be set on a silver platter with the royal arms up on one side and on the other. Lord Brougham and Lyndhurst, respectively. Each claimant received one part. A similar dispute arose between Lord Chelmsford and Lord Campbell. Queen Victoria followed the precedent of William IV.

Fewer Accidents Now, and Why.

War conditions, by bringing large numbers of new and unskilled workers into industry, had in general the effect of increasing considerably the number of industrial accidents, both actually and relatively to the number of persons engaged in certain industries. Information recently received by the inspection and investigation service, department of labor, indicates, however, that in general the number of such accidents has now returned to approximately normal figures. In a comparatively short time before the entrance of America into the war, the effect of workmen's compensation laws and safety work had reduced the number of industrial accidents almost 50 per cent. The temporary increase due to the influx of war workers has now vanished.—Scientific American.

Lost Diamond Mine?

A fabulous fortune awaits the man who discovers the lost diamond mine of the Incas.

There are indisputable indications that such a mine exists, according to a statement by Capt. Frederick C. Packer, an English diamond mining expert who has twice come to this country from Kimberly, South Africa, in search of the lost mine.

Due to the peculiarity of the natural process by which diamonds were formed in the dim ages of the past, Captain Packer said, the indications of a diamond field may be found a long distance from the field. These indications have been found in a certain section of Arkansas, but the mine has not been discovered. It may be near the Oklahoma line, he asserts.

BRIDAL FLOWERS HERE AGAIN

That Orange Blossoms Are in the Market is a Sure Harbinger of World Peace.

One interesting sign of the coming of peace has been the reappearance of real orange blossoms at weddings. During the war they were difficult to obtain, owing to the fact that they come as a rule from France. Nearly all the orange flowers which are used at Jewish marriages in London and Paris are grown in the sheltered valleys of the Alpe Maritimes behind the Riviera.

Here there are orchards of orange trees scattered over the sunny slopes, and the local peasantry devote most of their time to growing the beautiful flowers. No attempt is made to get the fruit, seeing that the orange trees are solely cultivated for the sake of the glistening blooms.

A large part of the floral crop finds its way to the perfume factories of Grasse, but the choicest sprays are picked for the London and Paris markets. Orange flowers keep fresh for a considerable time, and they stand the journey to England very well, arriving in perfect condition.—London News.

Monkey as Labor Possibility.

The pig-tailed macaque or "pig" of the Malays is a highly intelligent animal, and the Malays train them to pick coconuts. The modus operandi is described by R. W. C. Shelford in "A Naturalist in Borneo". A cord is fastened round the monkey's waist and it is led to the coconut palm, which it rapidly climbs. It then lays hold of a nut, and if the owner judges the fruit to be ripe for plucking he shouts to the monkey, which then twists the nut round and round till the stalk is broken and lets it fall to the ground. If the monkey catches hold of an unripe fruit the owner tugs the cord and the monkey tries another. I have seen a brok act as a very efficient fruitpicker, although the use of the cord was dispensed with altogether, the monkey being guided by the tones and inflections of his master's voice.

Burgundy at Its Best.

Burgundy wines of 1915 are reported by the most eminent connoisseurs of Paris to be the best since 1895. In fact their verdict is "perfect."

The summer of 1915 was hot, so was the autumn, with light rains now and again sufficiently the right interval. M. Maublanc, celebrated savant on the subject of wines, writes: "Since 1865 there has been no Burgundy like that of 1915 in delicacy or strength. The 1915 vintage is a remarkable synthesis of bouquet, aroma, body and flavor."

But of course all this is of merely academic interest to us.

Less Crime, Fewer Carpets.

There does not at first glance seem to be much connection between crime and carpets, says the London Daily Mail, but it is a fact that the decrease in crime brought about in India, as elsewhere, by the war has led to a decrease in the supply of Indian carpets. The reason is that most of these carpets, especially the finer and more expensive kinds, are made by convicts, notably in the great jail at Poona.

They are made entirely by hand, so it is a case of few convicts few carpets,

WILSON'S · HARDWARE

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Your Home Surroundings
A little Paint works wonders

Martin-Senour
100% Pure
Paints and Varnishes
Stand the acid test of wear and tear.
Once used always used.

"Save the Surface and you Save All"

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VAN LUVEN
Since 1886

NOW: "I can keep clean"
Smiles Mr. Chimney!
WE BURN VAN LUVEN'S COAL
"Still" the most for the money.
"Get the Genuine."
Call 92.

GET THEM REPAIRED.

Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.
SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.
A number of compaines to choose from.
Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30 a.m.—Morning service. "Beauty Spots of the Bible," IV Prov. 31.
Evening worship withdrawn for Trinity Anniversary.
OTHER SERVICES.
9.30—Class Meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."

Calls For the Victorian Nurse.

All calls for Miss Gardner, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., will be attended to if sent to Mr. C. A. Wiseman's garage, phone 233.

Women's Institute.

The Napanee Women's Institute will meet in the Agricultural rooms on Tuesday afternoon, March 10th, at 2.30. A full attendance is requested. 14-a

WILL ALL LOVERS

Of the dance, and of a good game of euchre, kindly reserve the evening of the 17th of March (St. Patrick's Day) for the event in the Masonic Rooms.

Employees Buy Shares.

By way of encouraging thrift and stimulating the interest of employees in the Company they work for, the Bell Telephone Company has made it easy for telephone workers to become owners of shares in the Company. As the Annual Report discloses, no less than 7,110 employees have subscribed for stock to the amount of 23,604 shares. As the Report says, the Stock Purchase Plan has fulfilled the purpose for which it was created—to stimulate thrift and enable employees to become part owners in the business.

NEELY'S.

The Book, Stationery, Paper and China Shop, carried on under the name of "Neely's," south side of Dundas street, Napanee, is being offered FOR SALE en bloc. The building, stock-in-trade and fixtures comprises the lot. Meanwhile we are carrying on after the same fashion. Our new wall-papers have arrived and are going out beyond our expectations. Pictures come to us every day to be framed and occasionally we sell some window shades. We are planning an attractive "Opening" for Saturday, February 28th, in connection with which we will serve Afternoon Tea.

Credit Sale.

The undersigned will offer for sale by public auction, at his place, Vine's Corners, Napanee, on Saturday, March 7th, at one o'clock p.m., the following: Binder (Deering, 6 ft. cut), Mower, (Deering, 6 ft.), Steel Horse Rake (10 ft.), Deering Spring tooth Cultivator, Deering, Disc Drill (used three seasons, good as new Massey Harris, Disc Harrow, Manure Spreader, 2 Corn Scufflers, Sulky Plow, Walking Plow, 1 sett Iron Harrows (four sections), 1 Spring Wagon, light, Spring Truck Wagon, Lumber Wagon, Buggy, 2 setts Sleighs, Root Pulper, Fanning Mill, Hay Rack, 2 setts Double Harness, sett Heavy Britching, Milk Stand, Spray Barrel, Neckyokes, Whiffletrees, and many other small articles. This is a bona-fide sale, as the owner has leased his farm owing to ill health. Terms: $10 and under cash; over that amount 6 months credit on approved joint notes, bearing interest at 7 per cent.
JAS. VINE,
Owner.
S. W. CLARK,
Auctioneer

Dairy Supplies!

Milk cans, creamers, dairy pails. Stock up now. Prices lower.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Tanton, Pastor.

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.
Sunday, 10.30 and 7—Preacher Rev. Harold Young, M.A., B.D.
Soloist—Mr. A. Chapman, of Toronto.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
Monday, March 9—Dinner served by the men of the congregation, 6 to 8.
8 p.m.—Special programme in which both Rev. Harold Young and Mr. Chapman will take part.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Matins. Sermon by the Bishop of Ontario. Dedication of the Leonard Memorial Windows.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Confirmation. Sermon by the Bishop of Ontario.
Daily Lenten services at 8.30 and (except Wednesday) at 5.00. Wednesday, 7.30.

Radio.

Hear the new Federal receiver at BOYLE & SON'S. Full line of parts and sets. 14-c

Auction Sale.

H. W. Gallagher will sell for Cyrus Wagar, on his farm one mile west of Enterprise, on Wednesday, March 18th, all his farm stock, horses, cows, implements, hay, and straw. Usual terms.

Progressive Convention.

At a joint meeting of the Executives of the Lennox and Prince Edward Progressive Associations, held in Picton on Feb. 26th, it was decided to hold a convention at Picton on Saturday, March 14th, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent the riding in the Dominion election.

A Real Benefit Fund.

The benefit plan established some years ago by the Bell Telephone Company to take care of employees and their dependants in cases of accident, sickness, retirement and death, continues to deal annually with a great many cases. During 1924, benefits and pensions were paid under the plan in 7,204 cases and the total outlay amounted to $224,699.

Injunction Against Imitator of Salada Label.

The Salada Tea Company has just been sustained in a judgment rendered February 16th, 1925, by the Exchequer Court of Canada, in its suit against a firm which placed on the market a blend of tea with a label so closely copied from the distinctive and well known "SALADA" label that almost any buyer could have been deceived.

An Aged Man Drank Horse Liniment.

In a fit of despondency on Wednesday, Joseph McGregor, an elderly man, who lived alone at Sharp's Corners, near Napanee, drank about six ounces of horse liniment, and is in Kingston General Hospital in a very serious condition. McGregor lived alone. Some of his neighbors heard him yelling and on going into the house, made the discovery that he had taken the liniment. Chief Barrett was notified and he had him removed to the hospital.

Fatal Accident on Railway.

On Thursday morning John Blakely, of Foxboro, was fatally injured on the C. N. Railway tracks a short distance East of the Napanee station. Deceased evidently stepped off one track to miss a freight train and stepped on the other track in front of the local from Kingston, meeting almost instant death. Mr. Blakely was employed with the bridge gang of the C. N. Railway, is a married man and leaves one son and one daughter. An inquest was opened by Dr. Cowan, Coroner, and after the jurors had viewed the remains the inquest was adjourned and the remains of Mr. Blakely prepared for burial and sent to his home in Foxboro.

Poultry Association.

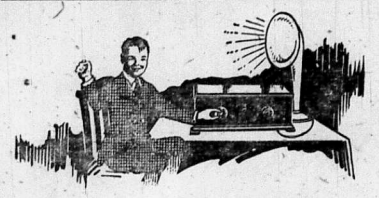
At the annual meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association held in the Agricultural Office, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:
Hon. Presidents—Geo. Fralick, J. A. Laughland.
President—T. Hayes.
Vice-Presidents—A. A. Bartlett, Arthur Fraser.
Sec'y-Treasurer—Geo. Knox.
Bird-to-Lay Judge—Stanley Richardson.
Show Secretary—J. Laughland.
Auditors—J. M. Thomson, E. J. Walters.
Directors—Geo. Degroff, M. B. Mills, E. J. Walters, J. Laughland, G. E. Fralick, Stan. Richardson, and the Officers.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

"We know that all things work together for good to them that love God." Romans 8-28; "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19-10; "Ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace," Isa. 55-12; "I will sing unto the Lord because He hath dealt bountifully with me." Ps. 13-6; "The righteous Lord loveth righteousness," Ps. 11-7. "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only." Jas. 1-22; "They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing." Ps. 34-10; "My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus," Phil. 4-19.
He keeps me from all want and ill,
With loving eye He guides me still,
His peace and joy my spirit fill;
O loving seeker of the lost,
How great for me, Thy toil and cost.

A BIBLE LOVER.



Got it First Turn!

DELIGHTED! No wonder! The first turn or two of the dials—and lo!—you are enjoying the delights of radio!
—if it is a DeForest-Crosley Radiophone—simplest, easiest of all to install and operate!
Never worry about how little you know of radio. Get a Radiophone! Follow the simple directions for installation, turn dials and enjoy yourself. That's all!
Remember, too, we are here to help and advise you. We see to it you get the best.
Come in! See the Tridyn—the wonderful Radiophone that gets *five*-tube volume and distance with the economy of only *three* tubes doing the work.
Owing to simplicity, immense popularity and production it now costs only $85! Other Radiophones at lower prices still!

VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP
MARKET SQUARE, - NAPANEE. 8tf

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Jack is Twenty-One To-day

JACK is twenty-one to-day. But he has more than a man's years to his credit. He has one thousand dollars in the bank.
It has grown with a practical mother's love, from the initial deposit of one dollar on the first Birthday twenty years ago.
Youth and age alike bear witness to the value of steadily building a Savings Bank Account. Your child as a depositor, will attain a higher standing in the community, family, or, most important, in his own estimation. Open a savings account for the child.

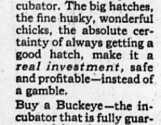
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Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

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we opened the well-known
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for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.
46



The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.
Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines—65 to 600-egg capacity.

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NAPANEE, - ONT.
HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG



Vegetable and Flower Seeds from your Local Merchant

IT is easy to identify a garden grown from Rennie's Seeds by the magnificence of its flowers, and the lusciousness and large size of its vegetables.

You, too, can secure these results by sowing Rennie's Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Rennie's Seeds are high in quality, have been thoroughly tested for germination and virility, and have a reputation that extends over half a century for producing the very best in both Vegetables and Flowers.

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Rennie's Seed Annual—the most complete Canadian Seed Catalogue—free on request.

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Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.
THOMPSON BROS.

The Late George A. Blewett.

Mr. Geo. A. Blewett, one of Napanee's highly respected citizens and a life-long resident, passed away on Thursday last, after several week's illness. Deceased was for a number of years in the grocery and baking business, first with his father and later alone. Years ago he disposed of his business and represented a large milling company travelling as far east as Nova Scotia. For the past ten years he has been living retired. He leaves one brother, Mr. Fred Blewett, and two sisters, Mrs. Reidmann and Mrs. Powell, of Toronto. The funeral took place from his late residence on Saturday afternoon.

PAUL'S

If an unexpected guest should drop in to see you, wouldn't you be just a bit more satisfied of the walls of your home were freshly decorated?
But guest or no guest, there is an easy and inexpensive way to effect a refreshing change in your surroundings and add new beauty to your home. Skilfully selected wall paper is today the accepted means of creating charm indeed.
We show so many beautiful colors, patterns and textures that you will be sure to find among them just the right keynote for your particular needs. The cost is slight and the change will be surprisingly agreeable to everyone in your home.
If it is not convenient for you to call at our little shop, we will be glad to call at your home with samples of the newest effects.
PAUL'S
Opposite Royal Hotel.

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RADIO! RADIO!
WHO SAYS RADIO?
Call in and look at the Northern Electric Super Heirodyne; also the DeForest Crossley, two well-known sets for real tone and selectivity.
We charge storage batteries and sell new ones as well.
Everready Batteries of all kinds for radio work, Tubes, Phones, etc., Flashlight Batteries, and Lamps.
Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Durable Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.
House wiring a specialty.
I used 4-burner Cabinet Moffat Electric Range at a bargain.
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MORE FIRES

Occur in winter than any other time of the year.
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Consult
HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
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WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
"THE CODE OF THE WILDERNESS," the David Smith production. The story is an adaptation of Charles Alden Seltzer's popular novel of ranch life.
Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
"THE ETERNAL CITY," a First National picture produced by George Fitzmaurice and presented by Samuel Goldwyn, with Barbara La Marr, Lionel Barrymore, Bert Lytell, Richard Bennett and Montagu Love in the leading roles.
And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
Big double show, the year's biggest novelty. "PLASTIGRAMS." They jump right off the screen into your lap.
Also "THE STORY WITHOUT A NAME," an Irvin Willat Paramount production featuring Agnes Ayres and Antonio Moreno.
And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

H. W. GALLAGHER
The People's Auctioneer
My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.
List your sales with me.
H. W. GALLAGHER.
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DRS. MULLALEY & MULLALEY
Chiropractors
have removed to the house on the
Corner Centre and Mill Sts.
1 Block South of Hooper's Drug Store.

Progressive Convention!
—at—
PICTON
Saturday, March 14th
1925
For the purpose of selecting a Candidate to represent the party in the next Dominion Election.
14b



The Pleasure of Reading
is always marred by headaches that follow from eyestrain. Why go on subjecting your optics to severe strain when a pair of our perfectly fitted glasses will restore your vision to normal.
DR. L. LEWIS
Above Wallace's Drug Store. EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.

A FEW DAYS MORE
Then Good-bye Napanee
We must leave Napanee not later than the 15th of March, and everything in the store must go at less than cost price. Come and see.

Men's Suits, regular $15.00, to clear at.....$9.00
Men's Suits, reg. $20.00 and $25.00, to clear at.....$13.50
Boys' Suits, sizes 26 to 35, reg. $10.00, to clear at.....$4.75
Ladies' Corsets to clear at.....75c., 95c., $1.25 and $1.50
English Ginghams, 32 inches wide, at.....20c. yard
And many other things which we cannot mention in this space.
Also on sale, very cheap, Counters, Show Cases, Electric Fixtures, one good Range for coal or wood, a Victor Gramophone, a Washing Machine, a 6-Chair Parlor Suite, Kitchen Chairs, etc., etc.
If you want a bargain come and take it before it is too late.

J. E. YARED,
Opposite Royal Hotel, NAPANEE.
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Keeps The Home Clean

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE is the first-aid to home sanitation. Nothing equals it for cleaning out sinks and drains, cleaning greasy cooking utensils, keeping floors clean, etc. Get a can from your grocer. It will save you much hard labor.

GILLETT'S 100% PURE FLAKE LYE

Deepest Place In Any Ocean.

The deepest place in any ocean, so far discovered, is located about fifty miles off the coast of Japan, in the Pacific Ocean, according to information made public by the Department of the Interior through the Geological Survey.

The Japanese man-of-war, the Manchu, found the spot recently while on a chart-making cruise for the Japanese Government. Its depth was so great that it could not be measured, for the reason that the sounding wire carried by the vessel reached only 32,744 feet, or nearly 6¼ miles.

How much deeper than the length of the wire used the ocean may be at this place cannot even be guessed. The greatest ocean depth previously known was discovered by a German surveying ship in 1912, at a place off the coast of Mindanao, Philippine Islands, where bottom was reached at a depth of 21,113 feet. These great depths have lately become interesting in connection with the study of earthquakes that appear to be produced by the slipping of strata along the planes deep in the crust of the earth.

The deepest place in the Atlantic Ocean thus far found lies just east of the Island of Haiti, where the depth is 27,922 feet.

American Inventive Ingenuity.

Of the epoch making inventions of the world during the past fifty years, forty-eight in number, Americans are credited with thirty-five, which include the telephone, typewriter, cash register, incandescent lamp, talking machine, electric furnace reduction, electrolytic alkali production, transparent photographic film, motion picture machine, buttonhole sewing machine, carborundum, chain stitch shoe sewing machine, single type composing machine, continuous process match machine, chrome tanning, disk plow (modern type), welt machine, electric lamp, recording adding machines, celluloid, automatic knot tying machine, machine for making barbed wire, etc.—Popular Science Monthly.

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Special Prices to clear out the yard.

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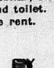
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HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent.

Apply to



Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

BRICKLAYER'S INVENTION.

The Humble Genius Who Gave Us Concrete.

A hundred years ago a humble bricklayer invented a substance which has been employed in all the biggest building enterprises since that time. His name was Joseph Aspdin and his invention was Portland cement.

Aspdin was a native of Leeds, and he had been experimenting for thirteen years before he discovered his great secret. He had no chemical knowledge or experience, and must have been guided entirely by commonsense. He called his cement "Portland" because, when mixed with water and allowed to harden, it set into an artificial stone very like the natural variety bearing that name.

One of the chief ingredients of Portland cement is limestone powder, and it is interesting to learn that Aspdin obtained his material from the roads of his native Yorkshire. He used to go out and srape it up from the highways round his home.

In the year following his invention Joseph Aspdin started a small cement factory at Wakefield, and a few years later his son, William, built another factory at Northfleet, on the banks of the Thames.

The firms manufacturing "Roman" cement, which "Portland" was to supplant, naturally took much interest in this new rival, and William Aspdin had to take great care that the secret of his father's invention did not become public property. He surrounded his process with mystery and did not allow even his own men to share the secret with him.

Aspdin's rivals tried hard to retard the progress of "Portland" cement. They circulated rumors that it was unreliable and a failure. The collapse of a few houses made of Aspdin's artificial stone seemed to add truth to these stories, and for twenty years Portland cement made no real progress.

By this time another inventor had come on the scene—I. C. Johnson, who made improvements in Portland cement, and under whose guidance it began to come into general use. Mr. Johnson died in 1911, when he was within two months of his hundred and first birthday.

In its early days Portland cement was only used for facing buildings and was considered too unreliable for constructive work. As early as 1838, however, the famous engineer, Brunel, used it in making his Thames Tunnel, and since then it has been employed, in the shape of concrete, in thousands of buildings and works all over the world. More than fifty million tons of Portland cement are now used every year.

One of the first buildings to be built entirely of cement was "Portland Hall," near Gravesend, parts of which are to be seen to-day. It was built by William Aspdin, and is known as "Aspdin's Folly," because it cost so much that work upon it had to be abandoned before it was half finished. Aspdin sold it at such a loss that he had to leave the country, finally dying abroad.

To-day, concrete, of which Portland cement is the basis, is growing in use every year. Huge buildings of twenty or more storeys are being built of it, and it is to be found in big harbor works in all parts of the world. Before long it may take the place of bricks and stone altogether.

BETTER THAN ANY MEDIUMS

Mince Pie That Brought Vision of Home Caused Wounded Soldier to Long for Life.

Pie is not among the articles treated of in works on materia medica, but a recent incident shows that it may have therapeutic value. In a hospital lay an American sailor, for whom everything had been done by surgeons, doctors and nurses, and yet something was lacking. He was homesick; his mind was ever away in a little Atlantic coast town. One day, in the midst of his bodily pain and soul-suffering, there flashed upon him the object of his quest; and he murmured excitedly: "Oh, if I could only have a piece of mince pie." It was not that he wanted to eat a piece of pie, for he was too ill for that. His hunger was for what the pie represented. An American nurse who heard the wish managed, with some difficulty, to find all the ingredients for a real New England pie. When she took it to him she put with it a bit of cheese, also hard to procure in these times, so that nothing would be lacking, and in the cheese she planted a miniature Stars and Stripes. The poor boy could eat neither the pie nor the cheese, but they contributed just the home touch needed to improve his condition. When the wife of the American consul general visited him later she remarked upon the improvement in his condition, and he said: "Two days ago I was in such misery that I could have welcomed death. Now I feel that America is not so far away as I thought and that I have got to hang on."

GENERAL BELIEF IN HONESTY

Something Very Like the Milennium Seems to Be Near in Great British Metropolis.

How is the sudden trust Londoners have come to exhibit for each other to be accounted for? There is an extreme shortage of copper coins for small change in London, and one man says of his experiences: "On several occasions lately news vendors who have been unable to change silver have said to me, 'Never mind, pay me the next time you are this way.' Only one of them knew me as a regular customer. Even more unexpected credit than this was offered me at a railway booking office where I tendered a shilling for a two-penny fare. 'I'm short of coppers,' said the girl booking clerk, 'pay me tomorrow.' 'But I shall not be here tomorrow,' I replied. 'Then pay me the next time you are here, whenever it is,' she said. 'But supposing I forget,' I expostulated. "Oh, I know that you will come and pay me some day, she answered. 'I've never known people fail.'" Similar testimony is offered by others who tell of copper credit thrust upon them by strangers, and often very poor and humble strangers.—London Mail.

Live Longer If Married

In England there are about two million more women than men, and in most other countries the percentage is about the same. This is a startling condition in an economic, as well as social sense, although it is by no means new. Why does it exist?

Of every 100 babies born in Toronto 53 are boys. Why then is not the condition reversed and an excess of males over female adults shown? The answer is supplied by the vital statistcis of Canada and the mortality records of the life insurance companies. Women live longer than men both individually and by the average.

While only 47 of every 100 babies born in Toronto are members of the fair sex, at the end of their first year of life more girls are living than boys.

If modern youth were to live for 250 years the life insurance companies would make a lot of money, but statistics of Canada and the mortality healthy and sound young man of 20 were to walk into the head office of a life insurance company and ask, "How much longer am I going to live?" a chart would give the answer "nearly 45 years." But if it were a girl of the same age who asked the question and she were in a similar state of health and physique the chart would reply "47 years."

If the man were already 40 years old the charts would give him 28 years still to go. A woman would be given an extra two years of life over the man. At 60 a man is given 14½ years still to run and a woman is given nearly 17.

World statistics on file in the Department of Public Health, Toronto, show that from 1900 to 1914, the war year, male deaths exceeded females by 15 per cent. World figures since that time are not available but from 1914 to 1917 in the British Isles male deaths exceeded female deaths by 30 per cent., a large proportion of this increase being, of course, due to war casualties.

Since the war the excess of masculine deaths over feminine is 21 per cent. throughout the recorded world. These figures also show that the period between 15 and 45 years of age is the most precarious from a masculine standpoint, the excess mortality of masculine over feminine being 39 per cent. This condition exists from childhood to the sixties when female deaths exceed for the simple reason that there are not so many men then living. The figures are, over 65—28 males to 31 females.

The question often arises, does marriage increase or diminish the individuals chances of a long life? The answer, according to world statistics, is that married men and widowers live longer than single men. Single women, on the average, live longer than married women but widows die earlier than either single or married women.

To quote the world statistics "The family is the social unit and is founded in its perfect state by marriage, the influence of this form of existence is therefore one of the fundamental problems of social science.

"The single man or woman is more likely to be wrecked on his or her voyage of life than had their lives been joined together in matrimony. As a rule the married man is in a more secure social position than an unmarried man and correspondingly has a better economic and sanitary environment. Probably still more influential in this respect is the fact that married men or women are selected by their mates—the less fit or the actually unhealthy being weeded out during courtship, and less likely to marry than more healthy men or women."

The cause of increased deaths of married over single is noticeable only between the ages of 20 and 40.

Over 40, the married woman has increased age. The most noticeable of all, however, is the many deaths of widows which is ascribed in the volume as "caused by social misery—a sort of loneliness."

The greatest period of difference in Canada is in children under five years of age. In the eight registered provinces of Canada according to the latest statistics 10,827 boys and 8,303 girls died. In the city of Toronto in 1921 there were 3,308 male deaths as compared with 2,876 female. In Canada there were exactly 4,900 more men than women die the same year.

Woman has always been accused of nervousness. Perhaps she is, but disease and disorder of the nerves caused 300 more male than female deaths, according to statistics, and heart trouble claimed an extra 800. Germany and Italy have the highest rate of male mortality in infants.

Three reasons are given for the increased life of women over men. First as it affects infants is the fact that a boy baby develops much more slowly than a girl and comes into the world in a poorer stage of development.

Second is the many hazards to which man is exposed in his daily toil while the wife is sheltered in the comparative safety of the home, and thirdly the tranquility and contentment of the female mind as compared with the urging ambitions and desires for betterment of the male.

Silk From India.

India accounts for only two per cent of the world's production of silk.

Nicholas on the Wheels.

Animals are sacrificed to an idol called "Nicholas on the Wheels," by a religious sect in Russia.

Country's Lumber Production.

A total lumber production of 32,760,000,000 feet is the estimated cut for the year 1918 on the basis of partial returns received by the forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture from 713 sawmills, each of which cut 5,000,000 or more feet in the years 1917 or 1918.

In 1917 the total production amounted to 30,000,000,000 feet. The decrease in 1918 is not confined to any one region but is general. It is largest in the [illegible] and [illegible] states and least in the eastern states.

The Color of Soap

The white color emphasizes the purity which has made Baby's Own Soap so popular in Canadian Nurseries.

Its soothing fragrant lather cleanses and refreshes.

It is impossible to buy a purer soap than—

Baby's Own Soap

"Best for you and Baby too" 20-23

BRITAIN'S LITTLE LANGUAGES.

Strange, Old-World Tongues That Still Linger.

"Rokessa tu Romanis?" This is not Italian. It is just an ordinary question which one thoroughly British person might put to another thoroughly British person, and it is couched in one of the little-known languages of the British Isles.

How many languages are used in Great Britain; that is, apart from English and those foreign languages which are used in our commercial life, or in the foreign quarters. The reader would certainly mention Irish and Welsh and probably would add Scottish, though some people deny Doric the distinction of being a "language." But how many others would he mention?

Have you heard Shelta spoken? If you live in the North-country most likely you have. Certainly you were listening to it when you heard someone say "douse the glim," meaning "put out the light."

Possibly you and no doubt the speaker—thought it was only slang. Actually you were listening to good Anglo-Saxon, or rather Shelta.

Shelta is the language of the wandering North-country tinkers. These nomads are the descendants of certain Anglo-Saxons, who took to the hills at the time of the Norman Conquest rather than suffer serfdom. Thus, while the speech of the average Saxon became Normanized, these wandering tinkers retained their original tongue; and although Shelta, as it is spoken to-day, is the merest ghost of the old Anglo-Saxon, its exponent could, if he so wished, use it so as to be practically unintelligible to his average hearer.

Of more interest still is Romany, the speech of the gypsies. Compared with Romany, English is in its infancy. It is difficult to believe it, but our British gypsies can converse in a tongue which has for its parent no less distinguished a language than Sanskrit, which was civilized speech when our ancestors ate their meat raw.

A thousand years have elapsed since the gypsy began to leave his native Indian plains, yet even to this day Romany bears a striking resemblance to India's modern tongues.

Yek, due, trin, stor, panch—with these words our gypsy counts up to five. Say them to a soldier who has served in India, and he will accuse you of speaking bad Hindustani!

Nevertheless, when the gypsy first arrived in Britain he discovered that Romany lacked many equivalents for common English words. For instance, he was unacquainted with our English "ghost," being only familiar with the Indian "devil." Consequently, he was forced to coin a Romany word, which is perhaps more descriptive than our own—"bavalengro," meaning "a fellow made of wind or air."

Quainter still is his method of counting, employed to circumvent the carelessness of his ancestors in losing certain of his words. There is no true Romany word for "eight," so the resourceful gypsy now says "dui-stors," literally "two-fours."

In addition to Romany, our British vagrants are familiar with a speech known as "cant." Widely understood, its original purpose was to enable certain gentlemen to discuss such delicate little matters as stealing a horse or manufacturing a bad half-crown, without fear of being understood by any officer of the law who might be near.

Unlike Shelta and Romany, however, cant cannot be called a true language, as much of its alien sound depends upon such devices as back-slang and rhyming-slang. A familiar example of the latter is the expression "Barnet Fair," which the Cockney may use when speaking of his hair.

Lastly, there is the great "silent speech" of the road; the language of signs by which every gypsy, tinker, or recognized vagrant keeps in touch with the doings of his nomadic brethren.

Its signs number hundreds and fulfil a multitude of purposes from broadcasting the discovery of an hospitable farmhouse to indicating inconvenient activity on the part of the police force.

In conclusion, I must satisfy the reader's curiosity by explaining that the opening words of this article are a gypsy expression meaning, "Dost thou speak Romany?"

"The Thin Red Line."

Robert Gibb's famous painting, "The Thin Red Line," represents an incident in the battle of Balaclava. At this memorable conflict, which was fought on October 25, 1854, a heavy body of Russian cavalry, having driven the Turks like chaff before a whirlwind from their redoubts, dashed on in the direction of the town of Balaclava, but found the 93rd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, 500 strong, under the command of Sir Colin Campbell, in their way. Sir Colin rode along the ranks, and said to his men, "Remember, there is no retreat from here, men; you must die where you stand." To which voices were heard answering, "Ay, Ay, Sir Colin, we'll do that."

In a moment more the Russian squadrons were bearing down upon the Highlanders, who stood still to receive them, not in a square, but in the ordinary British battle-line of "two deep." The affair occupied a very few minutes. At long range a well directed fire from the 93rd told with evident effect on the Russians, who, however, swept on, wheeling suddenly to the left with the evident purpose of taking the Highlanders in flank. But a quickly responsive movement of the grenadier company of the 93rd, under Captain Ross spoiled the attempt. The mighty wave of horsemen still came rolling on, when, at about a hundred yards' distance a second volley rang forth scattering death and confusion among the over-confident foe. The Russians wheeled to the left, and altogether forsook that part of the field.

UNIONS PROHIBITED

UP TILL 1850 WORKMEN LITTLE BETTER THAN SERFS.

Printers Were First to Organize In the United States—Medieval Wages In England—Wages In Early Canada—The 10-Hour Victory.

A little over a century ago the British Parliament repealed the harsh laws against labor organizations. Up till 1824 any sort of combination among workingmen was prohibited by law enforced with severity. Some forty statutes, many of them centuries old, were actively applied in the repression of every attempt on the part of the industrial population of the towns to combine for any purpose. Even the holding of meetings to discuss wages and working conditions was illegal, notes a London writer. Any group of more than three individuals that dared to draw an employer's attention to workers' grievances, or actual physical sufferings, was legally a conspiracy, and its members were heavily punished. Such organizations as did exist were more or less "secret societies," and belonging to one of them was attended with serious risk.

Yet despite this disability, the workers of that day under the leadership of Francis Place gave expression to their discontent so effectively that Parliament appointed a select committee to investigate the situation. Presently even an autocratic Commons had to sweep the statutes from the books, labor was granted the right to bargain, and trades unionism as it exists to-day, was founded. The medieval guild has often been called the parent of organized labor. But the analogy must not be carried too far, for the guild was largely composed of masters combined to resist encroachments on thriving businesses and to oppose tyranny of the crown and the nobles. The guilds, which grew very rich had little interest in the real wage earner's welfare. Indeed, the wage earner as a class did not loom up until the beginning of the eighteenth century when factories came into existence and began more sharply to define the worker from the capitalist.

Back in 1350 when Edward III. sat on the throne, the English worker was little better off than a serf. In that year Parliament fixed the wages of haymakers at 1 penny a day, while master carpenters, masons and tilers of houses received only 3 pence which would be about 18 pence of English money to-day. Under Henry VII., masons, carpenters, plumbers, glaziers, etc., were advanced to 6 pence a day. In 1685 farm laborers got from 3 shillings and 6 pence to 6 shillings a week, though wool weavers had to be content with 3 or 4 shillings for six days' toil.

Before the American revolution Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," stated that America with high wages and cheap food was an ideal place for the worker. An English visitor to Montreal in 1785 wrote that wages were very high, ranging from 50 cents a day for laborers to 5 shillings for carpenters and masons. Mrs. Simcoe in her diary of 1793-6, written mostly while she sojourned at York (Toronto) with her husband the governor, makes a similar remark about conditions of labor in Upper Canada.

But in 1824 wretched pay and insupportably long hours were the lot of the average toiler in England. Days of 12, 15 and even 18 hours were common. In 1824 when wheat sold at about $1.70 a bushel in England farm laborers earned an average of 7 shillings and 7 pence a week and boarded themselves. The wages of skilled labor were only proportionately better. Even in the United States conditions were far from satisfactory 100 years ago, contradictory as that may sound in view of previous statements. Laws almost as severe as those of England forbade labor unions, though the printers organized as early as 1795, the shipwrights in 1803 and the house carpenters of New York in 1806.

As a matter of fact the United States lagged behind England in official recognition of labor's rights. For it was only between 1827 and 1837 that the American unions, agitating for better hours, free schools, the passage of law giving labor a lien on work for wages, and abolition of imprisonment for debt, succeeded, as well, in having repealed the statutes which held labor unions as conspiracies punishable by law.

In 1840 the movement won a great victory when 10 hours was declared a legal day for employes in navy yards of the U. S. Government. The Son of Vulcan organized in 1858, and in 1876, with two other unions, formed the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. In 1859 was formed the Iron Moulders, Blacksmiths and Machinists Union of North America. In 1869 the Typographical Union, pioneer of all, was enlarged to take in Canadian printers. So grew the great labor unions of this continent which to-day contain some 3,200,000 due-paying members.

Kisses That May Kill.

Kissing babies is a dangerous habit, says a famous lady doctor, because infection from bad teeth or throat troubles, which would be harmless to adults, might prove injurious to infants.

Beer That Ignores Waking.

"Beer that ignores waking" is the eulogistic phrase written on a piece of pottery included in the Egyptian exhibits recently shown at Burlington House. It dates back to 1300 B.C.

Fishbone in the Throat.

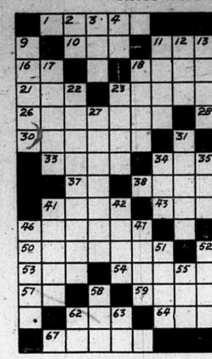
To remove a fishbone from the throat swallow a raw egg and follow, if possible, by eating plenty of mashed potatoes. The egg will carry the bone into the stomach, and the potatoes will prevent it from doing any injury there.

Skeptical.

"I have dyspepsia, but you never heard me growl about it."

"Never growl about it? Well, then, you haven't got it."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL.

1 Medicine.
5 A small dog.
10 Rabble.
11 To prohibit.
14 Possessive pronoun.
16 Pronoun (personal).
18 An island in Aegean Sea.
20 Prefix meaning again.
21 A measure (45 inches).
23 Made an error.
25 To place.
26 Musical instruments.
28 A photo on metal
30 Allows.
32 Reclined.
33 Ages.
34 A snake.
36 Book of the Bible (ab.)
37 A state (ab.)
38 To scoop out.
40 A preposition.
41 A continent.
43 Very small.
44 Drinks slowly.
46 Moves to and fro.
48 Run away.
50 A coarse vegetable (plural).
52 Kitchen utensil.
53 Anger.
54 An accent.
56 Man's name.
57 Tellurium (ab.)
59 To pinch and twist sharply.
61 Behold.
62 Total.
64 Man's name.
65 To strike with the foot repeatedly.
67 A kind of tree.
68 Heads.

VERTICAL.

2 Morning.
3 Softly.
4 A disease (ab.)
6 Exclamation of disgust.
7 Disease of hens.
8 Something added.
9 A Greek letter.
11 A fish.
12 The total (ab.)
13 Part of a plant.
15 Measured out.
17 To escape.
18 Title (plural).
19 To stain; to dirty.
20 To resist.
22 A kind of vehicle.
23 Floor coverings.
24 Part of the leg.
25 To draw together; to contract.
27 Shading; coloring.
29 Methods of proceedure.
31 A city in France.
34 A curved object.
35 A long time.
41 Apprised.
42 Old.
44 Chair.
45 Scent.
46 A metal worker.
47 A long cut.
48 A place for ships.
49 Before; previous.
51 Cut apart; as wood.
52 What books are for.
55 Sheltered side.
58 A container.
60 A kind of fancy work.
62 Steamship (ab.)
63 A personal pronoun.
65 Father.
66 Another pronoun.



Answer to last week's puzzle.

CULT OF THE KIBBO KIFT.

Societies In Great Britain With Strange Objects.

Attention has recently been drawn to the Ancient Society of Cogers, says Tit-Bits, the oldest debating society in England. The Cogers have met every Saturday night since 1755, when the society was founded by Daniel Mason, to discuss the chief topics of the week.

Like the Cogers, there are many societies, covering a wide field of activities, that are unknown to the public at large.

A recent census of societies showed that there are in our midst organizations whose aims in any other country would be ridiculed out of existence. Among the latest subjects to be exploited in this way are "corrective eating," justice to animals, protection for bookmakers, moral and social hygiene, equal clothing rights for men and women, the simple life, and the eating of raw meat! Altogether there are in London alone over three thousand of these out-of-the-way societies, a number that is trebled when the whole country is considered.

In a dingy room near Covent Garden is housed an organization that has for its object the restoration of the King's prerogative on its former basis, as well as the recognition of the Divine Right of the monarch. Known as the Royalist Association, it upholds the power of the sovereign to the fullest extent, and its members annually pay tribute to the memory of Charles I. by laying wreaths at the foot of his statue in Trafalgar Square.

Another little-known society is the Ancient Order of Lushingtons, whose members are largely recruited from the threatical profession. This society traces its origin back to the days of the "Merry Monarch" and Nell Gwynne, both of whom, it is said, were members.

It is divided into sections called "Wards." The presiding officer is known as the Lord Mayor; there are also "Aldermen" and "Citizens," the latter being the ordinary members.

The Order of the Crimson Cross, of Scottish origin, is even less familiar. Its members hold a session every year on Culloden Moor, to commemerate the famous battle.

Chinatown, in London, has a number of queer organizations almost entirely unknown to those living outside its radius. "The Burners of Purple Incense" has perhaps the largest membership, other bodies operating in the same locality being "The Knights of the Red Door" and "The White Lilies." At one time these societies played a sinister part in the life of the district, but nowadays their activities seldom, if ever, give cause for complaint.

Perhaps the most extraordinary of all the organizations of this kind to be found in Britain is that known as the Confraternity of the Kibbo Kift, which recently held a camp in mid-Sussex by way of celebrating the finding of the famous Piltdown skull by the late Prof. Charles Dawson.

The Kibbo Kift believe that the finding of the skull has a special significance for mankind, and that the age in which the Piltdown man lived marked the beginning of the evolution of human life. One of the chief features of the society's ritual is ancestor worship.

The members, known by distinctive early British names, such as Batwing, Keeper of the Pilgrims' Ways, Tiger Moth, Rolf the Ranger, and White Fox, garb themselves in attire reminiscent of ancient Britons and mark their camping sites by weirdly carved totem poles. The society has a thousand members in England, while affiliated bodies on the continent contribute nearly 10,000 more.

Hasheesh Growing Prohibited.

The laws of the State of California prohibit the cultivation of the marihuana bush. Anyone found violating his law risks three months' imprisonment. Marihuana is the Spanish-American name for hasheesh, or Indian hemp. It grows freely, and its smaller leaves and seeds are dried, crushed, and made up into cigarettes. Although the cost of production is much less than that of ordinary tobacco cigarettes, the retail price in the underworld is as much as ten or fifteen cents each. The drug first exhilarates the smoker, and then completely upsets his self control. The Californian police officers have a difficult problem in the control of this drug plant, which Mexicans and negroes struggle to cultivate in spite of the penalties imposed.

155,000,000,000 Tons.

Britain's reserve of coal [illegible] estimated at 155,000,000,000 [illegible]

Clearing Up After War.

On the banks of the Thames, less than twenty miles from London, there is an American town of the mushroom kind such as you might find in a new California oil field. Its population consists of more than 200 white men and about 150 negroes. It covers twenty-five acres which nine months ago were fallow grass land. The business of the town is to receive, sort and store war material. There is a street of wooden huts, another of corrugated iron huts, huge iron store sheds a quarter of a mile long, office buildings, water supply and electric lights, the whole surrounded by a hedge, a few armed sentries and much mud. All day long the khaki-clad negroes push and haul railway trucks full of war material.

War material coming back from Russia is being stored at this camp, also the fittings of the dismantled hospitals which the American army established in England.

The Case and The Girl

by Randall Parrish

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West was assigned to escort Miss [illegible] a tall willowy blonde, and quite attractive, into dinner, but her entire attention fell largely to the three principal officers in town, and he found it impossible to change her trend of thought into other channels. Once the smiling Natalie appealed to him familiarly calling him "Matt" across the table and he responded with equal indifference, yet her eyes avoided his, and it was plainly evident to his self-consciousness, that her remark was merely part of the play. More and more her actions mystified and perplexed; he could not discover the key to her hidden motive, or guess at her purpose in this masquerade. Nothing remained but for him to go quietly forward, playing the part assigned. She coolly and deliberately defeated every effort he made to get her alone, and yet this was accomplished in a manner so as not to attract the attention of others. Even Percival Coolidge, who, West felt, was watching them both shrewdly, never suspected the quiet game of hide and seek being played under his very eyes. As the evening progressed West became almost convinced that Natalie's principal object was to deceive this gentleman; that she really cared nothing for what the others might think, or say. It was all a masterpiece of acting, so exceedingly well done, as to finally convince the young man that she was greatly in earnest as to its success. She desired Percival Coolidge to have no lingering doubt of her engagement. And, during all opportunity of explanation denied him, West yielded to the inevitable, and, for the evening at least, silently accepted his fate.

Nor did circumstances favor him when the company finally broke up, and retired for the night. He had thought this moment might be propitious, but she calmly outgeneraled him again, suddenly bidding the men remain and smoke as long as they pleased, and disappearing herself up the stairway with Miss Willis. West, convinced that her retirement was final, soon sought his own room. It was eleven o'clock of a bright, moonlight night, and, feeling in no degree sleepy, he seated himself at the window to finish his cigar. Again and again his mind reviewed the strange events of the evening, unable to arrive at any definite conclusion. The harder he sought to delve into the mystery, the more obscure it became.

He had, indeed, reached some conclusions already. These might not be correct, yet they were already implanted in his mind. The guests of the night were mere puppets, having no real connection with the game being played, utterly ignorant of what was going on behind the scenes. The only one present having any real part was Percival Coolidge, and West had taken an instinctive dislike to this man. Only one explanation flashed into his mind to account for Miss Coolidge's unexpected announcement of an engagement between them—this would excuse any future intimacy, would enable them to meet alone freely without arousing comment. This appealed to him as the most reasonable explanation of the situation. But beyond this vague guess, it was impossible to delve.

Tired by the uselessness of such thinking West finally sought the bed, and must have slept, although scarcely aware that he had closed his eyes. Some slight noise aroused him. The door leading into the hall, which he had failed to lock, stood partially ajar, and his eyes caught the vague glimpse of a figure gliding swiftly through the opening. With one bound he was upon his feet, springing recklessly forward. The hall was dark, but for a patch of moonlight at the further end. Against this he caught an instant, flitting glimpse of the intruder. It was a woman, yet even as his eyes told him this, she seemed to vanish into thin air—the hall was empty.

Vague and indistinct as was that fleeting vision in the moonlight, West felt no doubt as to the identity of his visitor—the woman was Natalie Coolidge. His one glimpse of her vanishing figure assured him of this fact, and he drew back instantly, unwilling to follow. Where she had gone he neither knew, nor cared. She had come to his room secretly, supposing him asleep, and this surprising knowledge dominated his mind. What could such an act mean? There was mystery here, at least, a mystery beyond his power of discernment. However, this recognition rather hardened him to his task, than otherwise.

This time he locked the outer door carefully, and lay down on the bed, wondering if there would be any further developments. As he attempted to think, he was listening eagerly for the slightest sound of movement in the hall. There was none. He could only wait, and watch for the next move. Perhaps the morning would bring full explanation. With this conception in his mind, his head sought the pillow, and he lapsed into unconsciousness.

The long training of army service caused West to awaken early, while the house was yet quiet, but with the dawn already red in the east. He crossed to the window, and looked out, caught the flutter of a white skirt, and realized instantly that, early as the hour was, Natalie Coolidge was already up and about. He wondered if her presence might not be an invitation for him? Perhaps she had deliberately chosen this early hour, before the others awoke, to explain her strange conduct of the previous evening? At least, here was an opportunity to see and talk with her alone.

He dressed swiftly, and slipped noiselessly downstairs, unlocking the front door, and emerging into the fresh air, without encountering any stray members of the household. He passed beyond a vine-draped arbor before she realized his approach, and straightened up, welcoming him with a little laugh, her eyes full of demure mischief.

"I rather suspected army discipline had not entirely worn off," she said pleasantly, "and that you might still prove to be an early riser."

"And does this expectation account for your presence?"

"Not wholly; it has become a habit with me. However, I promised to be very frank with you, did I not? Then I will begin now; this morning I really hoped I might see you for a moment before the others were stirring—we have so much to talk about."

"It certainly seems so to me," he responded honestly, yet not greatly encouraged by the amusement in her eyes. "Surely you cannot expect real service when given so blindly?"

"No, I do not. I mean to trust you fully. It is the only way; but do you still truly wish to serve?"

"I am enlisted in the cause without reserve," he insisted warmly. "While I learned but little last evening, that little was enough to convince me there is something strange under the surface. Your calling me to your assistance is no joke—you actually need me."

"I need some one on whose judgment and courage I can rely," she answered earnestly, "and I believe now that you are the one. It is rather an odd situation, Captain West, but the circumstances surely justify my action. Perhaps I shall have time to partly explain now."

She seemingly found it difficult to begin her story. The flush deepened on her cheeks, and her lips parted.

"It really seems so ridiculous," she explained at last desperately. "Almost like a dream of fancy, and hardly know how to relate the situation into words. If I were ten years younger I would almost be convinced myself that it was all imaginary, yet every thing I tell you is true. I wonder if you will believe me?"

"I can promise you that. I realize fully your earnestness."

"Yet I am going to test your credulity, just the same. Those people you met last evening have nothing to do with the story—none of them, at least, unless it may possibly be Percival Coolidge. I am rather afraid of him; I always have been. I believe he knows what all this trouble means, but I do not dare go and talk with him about it. That is really what is the matter, I suppose—there is no one I can talk to; they would only laugh at me.

"My father was Steven Coolidge, and was very wealthy. He did not marry until late in life, and, I have reason to believe it was a great disappointment to his brother Percival that a child was born. Perhaps I ought not to make such a statement, but much has occurred to impress me with his dislike—"

"He is your guardian?"

"Yes; you learned that last night?"

"From the colonel; he seemed to enjoy talking, and naturally, I was curious. Has Percival Coolidge wealth of his own?"

"Only what my father left him, which was a considerable sum, and a limited interest in the business. He was very much dissatisfied with his share. Before I was born he had confidently expected to inherit everything."

"The estate then is not settled?"

"Not until I am twenty-five; within a few days now."

"And your mother?"

"She died at my birth."

West leaned forward eagerly. "It is the estate then that troubles you?" he asked swiftly. "You imagine it has wasted?"

"No, not at all. They tell me it has increased in value. Percival Coolidge is a good business man, but something strange is going on behind the scenes. I seem to be fighting against a ghost."

"A ghost!"

"Yes; now don't laugh at me! Do you suppose I would ever have done anything as reckless as advertising for help if I had not been actually desperate? Can you imagine a respectable girl performing so ridiculous an act, as putting her whole trust in a stranger, inviting him to her home, introducing him as her promised husband to her relatives and friends? Why, it almost proves me crazed, and, in a measure, I think I must be. But it is because I have exhausted all ordinary methods. I do not seem to be opposing anything of flesh and blood; I am fighting against shadows. I cannot even explain my predicament to another."

"You must try," he insisted firmly, affected by her evident distress. "I must be told everything if I am to be of any value. A half way confidence can accomplish nothing."

"But it sounds so foolish; I am being haunted! I know that, yet that is all I do know."

"Haunted, in what way?"

"I do not even know that; but by a woman, I think—a woman who must strangely resemble me. She pretends to be me—to my friends, to my servants, at my bank. I never see the creature, but I hear of her from others. She has actually drawn checks in my name, imitating my signature, and having them cashed by clerks who know me well. I am constantly reported as being seen at restaurants and hotels where I have not been, and with parties I do not know. This has been going on for a month now. I have endeavored to discuss the situation with a few people, but they only laugh at the strange idea. No one will listen to me seriously."

"And you conceived the thought that perhaps a total stranger might prove more sympathetic?"

"Yes," she admitted, "if he was young and adventurous; provided I interested him at all. It would seem to offer me a chance; and then, if unknown to the party impersonating me, such a one might learn the truth unsuspected. Do you believe me, Captain?"

"I have no reason to doubt what you say. I mean to do my very best to uncover the mystery. You have these fraudulent checks?"

"Yes; one was returned to me only yesterday."

"I shall want them, together with one you drew yourself. You do not mind if I ask you one or two rather direct personal questions?"

"Assuredly not."

"What caused you to announce our engagement?"

She laughed, but from sudden embarrassment.

"It was silly, wasn't it! Really I did not exactly know; a sudden impulse, and the words were spoken. It occurred to me that our intimacy could be accounted for in no other way."

"So I supposed. Well, there is no harm done, but now, you understand, we must play out the game."

"Play it out?"

"Surely; act natural, permit no suspicion to be aroused. Even if I should feel impelled by duty, to kiss you, it is my privilege."

"Why—why, you cannot mean that!"

"Oh, but I do. This is no threat that I shall insist on carrying the matter to such an extreme, yet I must insist on the right if it becomes necessary."

Her eyes fell, the breath pulsing between her lips.

"I am not afraid," she said rather proudly. "Yes, I will play the game."

"Good! I knew you would. And now for the second question; why did you come to my room last night?"

She stared at him incredulously.

"Your room! I come to your room! Assuredly not; what can you mean?"

"Then it must be that I have already encountered the ghost," he declared smilingly. "For the very counterpart of you certainly visited me. I had a clear view of her. I would have sworn she was you."

"A woman?"

"Absolutely a woman; flesh and blood, no doubt as to that."

"When was this?"

"After midnight."

"It was not I, Captain West; please believe that—but hush; there comes Percival Coolidge!"

CHAPTER III

West Wins the First Hand.

The newcomer stood at the edge of the front steps, and paused long enough to light a cigarette before descending. His features were as clear cut as though done in marble, and about as expressive. For the first time, in the glare of the bright morning light, West took stock of the fellow, and realized his true nature. Instinctively he felt that here was the particular antagonist he was to be pitted against. His companion must have sensed the same fact, for she swiftly drew back beneath the shadow of the vine.

"You meet him," she whispered, "alone. I would rather he did not find us together."

She had vanished before he could interpose, slipping away so noiselessly, he was barely aware of her swift action. Coolidge strolled on, the blue smoke of the cigarette marking his progress. West stepped carelessly forth from the concealment of the vines, watchful for any chance expression on the face of the other. There was none, not even a look of surprise, or a tightening of the lip.

"Ah! Captain," he said easily, tossing his stub aside, and drawing out his case for another. "Glorious air this morning; the advantage of early rising; you indulge, I presume?"

"An army habit, I mean to do away with later. Thanks. I suppose breakfast is not ready?"

"Hardly yet," glancing about inquiringly. "My niece is usually out here at this hour, which accounts for my venturing forth. She is not here?"

"Not now, although there are evidences that she has been," indicating the gloves and pruning shears visible beside the vine. "We must have arrived too late."

"So it seems. You are aware of who I am. I presume the position I hold relative to her property?"

"Certainly; you are her uncle and guardian. Under the terms of the will you remain in full control until she is twenty-five, now almost at hand, receiving an annual income, payable to her monthly. Is not that the situation?"

"You have apparently made very careful inquiry," he commented with a perceptible sneer. "No doubt there is a matter of deep interest to you."

"Of some interest, I confess," acknowledged West, controlling his temper. "Although my information has not come from inquiry. Miss Natalie was kind enough to talk to me about her affairs, presupposing my interest in them. My family is far from property stricken, and I have a very good profession. It is quite right you should know this."

"What profession, may I ask?"

"Civil engineer."

"But not established, I imagine?"

"I had very good connections before the war. Since returning from France I have made no effort to renew these, or seek others. I, of course, expect to do so later, and shall be in no way dependent upon Miss Coolidge's fortune."

"Although quite willing to share it, I presume?"

"I think you have insinuated that often enough," returned West, fully aroused by the insolent words and manner of the other. "Perhaps it may be well for us to have a plain understanding without further delay, Mr. Percival Coolidge. As I understand matters, you are her guardian under the special provisions of your brother's will?"

"You are perfectly right, sir, and I should have been consulted previous to this engagement," Coolidge said with dignity. "Even now it is subject to my approval."

"I think not. Your guardianship was merely a special provision of the will, with reference to the estate. So I understand, at least. At twenty-one, she became mistress of her own personal affairs, and no longer needed to consult you."

"I controlled her income."

"Only the surplus; a certain sum was to be paid her each month until she was twenty-five; then the entire estate came into her possession. Beyond this you exercised no legal authority."

"You seem well posted."

"The lady herself informed me as to these facts."

Coolidge gave utterance to an oath, which burst from his lips before it could be wholly restrained.

"D—n you! just what is your game?" he exclaimed roughly, forgetting his pose. "Are you trying to get your nose into my affairs?"

"Most certainly not," returned West coolly, yet eyeing the other with a steady eye. "But I may be led to investigate those of Miss Coolidge, if she should so request. It seems she

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Coolidge exhibited no enthusiasm over the proposition; indeed West felt his response almost discourteous; yet this very suspicion aroused his own desire to make one of the party. The man was not pleased with this new proposal, that was evident enough; but the niece unquestionably desired him to accept the invitation. Not only her lips, but equally her eyes, pressed the matter, and West experienced no hesitancy in saying yes.

"Why, of course I will go," he returned heartily, "and I will be ready whenever you are."

"About half an hour then."

He retired to the room upstairs, partly for the purpose of exchanging his coat, but also half tempted to make a hasty examination of the valise which Coolidge had thoughtlessly left overnight. The conception had already taken strong hold on his mind that his visitor of the evening before had been the mysterious impersonator of Natalie Coolidge; and that she had come there with some deliberate purpose—no doubt a secret conference with Percival.

For what purpose? To West's mind only one object appeared probable. The man was too far advanced in life—certainly much above sixty from his appearance—to be involved in a love affair with so young and attractive a woman. Some other purpose, demanding immediate attention, must furnish the reason for her venturing to enter this house at such an hour, and coming directly to the room where she supposed Coolidge to be sleeping. To West's mind there could be but one answer. The two were mutually involved in a conspiracy of some nature, undoubtedly connected with the approaching settlement of the Coolidge estate. This girl, so strangely resembling Natalie, had in some way been discovered by the scheming guardian, who was now using her for his own selfish ends. She had been selected, and trained to act a part—the part of Natalie Coolidge. Her ability to deceive had been tested in various ways. Now the moment approached when they were ready to play out the real game. Yet the nature of that game was in no way apparent. He could only keep quiet, and wait for some further development, even appear indifferent, while he secretly watched every suspicious movement of Percival Coolidge.

(To be continued.)

Canada's First Farmer.

The first farmer in Canada was Louis Hebert, whose earliest ventures were made in Acadia (now Nova Scotia and New Brunswick). He lived for a time on the shore of the Bay of Fundy and built dykes to hold back the tide from a tract of marsh land from which he was enabled to harvest the salt marsh hay. In 1617 he removed to Quebec when the place was nine years old. Here Champlain granted him a tract of land near the fort. Hebert must have broken up the soil and prepared it for the reception of his crops, without the aid of a plough—probably with the spade and hoe—for Champlain writes in his journal that "the plough was first introduced and used on April 27, 1628." The man who introduced and first used the plough, bore the name Etienne Couillard. He married the second daughter of Hebert. Couillard's first plough was drawn by oxen. Couillard is notable because of another fact. His marriage with Anne Hebert, at Quebec in 1617, was the first performed in Canada.

Ort Christened City of Peking.

The Russian capitol has been subjected to many name changes, but in this respect is a long second to the recently beleagured Peking. In the twelfth century B.C. Peking was known as Chi, but this was changed to Yen early in the Christian era. In the seventh century A.D it became Yu-Chou, and 300 years later Nan-Ching. This was again altered in the following century to Yu-Ching, and again to the more imposing-sounding Khan-baligh in the thirteenth century. Its present name of Pei-ching or Peking was fixed upon nearly 600 years ago, though it has not its official title, which is Shun-tien-fu.

Kettle Brings $30,000.

A Japanese kettle, once owned by Rikyu, brought $30,000 when the Matzuzwa collection of antiques was sold at public auction in the Tokyo Art club not long ago. Connoisseurs to the number of 500 attended from Osaka, Kioto, Kobe and Tokyo, and the competition was very keen, according to the Japan Bulletin.

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E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

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ALWAYS HAS HOPE

Prospector for Gold One of Fortunate Men.

With Belief in One's Luck to Be "Just Ahead" the Buffets of Fate Are Things at Which to Laugh.

The typical prospector for gold, still met with in the far hills and deserts, may well be taken by all men as an example and an inspiration as far as the blessings of staying hopes are concerned, says the Los Angeles Times.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," says the proverb. But it is not a good proverb. No matter how long deferred a hope may be it should never be abandoned. It should never be anything but an inspiration and an incitement.

Take this nomadic tribe of prospectors, for instance. The typical prospector is a man who has spent perhaps the most of his life pursuing a hope that has never been realized. Yet we never find them discouraged. We never know them to end their days in despair. No matter how many their years of failure may be they will tell you that just beyond the next chain of hills or in the heart of a still unexplored desert the treasures they seek are surely awaiting them.

A most sincere and persistent man is the prospector. He believes in his quest and respects it. The little or the much that he wins by spasmodic toil he invests in his dreams. He braves the solitudes and the lonely wastes of the world to reach the goal for which he strives. Hunger, thirst and other hardships and sufferings he endures with a willing heart.

And he never despairs. That's the glory of the prospector—he never despairs.

The average man, hedged in by the traditions of towns and cities or settled in the humdrum of the country, looks upon the prospector as a queer and somewhat demented individual. We laugh at this strange fellow who is pictured to us as plodding along in the wildernesses and the sandy desolations with his pack and his burro, following the will-o'-the-wisps of fortune.

But the prospector is only doing in his way what we are doing in ours. We are following each our own dream as the prospector is following his.

The only difference is that we proceed in safety and without adventure. Otherwise we are the same as the wanderer of the desert and the hills. And also we are soon discouraged and we are easy prey to defeat, while it is death alone that can defeat the prospector.

It seems to us that of all the misfortunes there are in life—and heaven knows there are many—the misfortune of hopelessness is the worst. "Only for hope the heart would die," said a poet. It was a true thing to say.

And about this wonderful thing of hope there is another way to look at it and that is that we should always have at least one hope ahead. That is to say, we should always have something that we look forward to. Then, if what we have in hand fails us, the other thing that we look forward to will stay us.

Hope is something to be busy with. It is something of which we should accumulate a store. Always have plenty of hopes and have them so that they will reach out and last away into the years of the future.

There is really something mysterious about a hope. If you will cherish it faithfully and keep it warm in your heart you will be almost sure to sometime realize it. It is said that we are what we believe ourselves to be. But perhaps we might better say that we are what our hopes are.

Since then a long-cherished hope is most likely to be realized, surely it will pay us to keep our hopes high. There are many that we want to realize, or any material possession, but peace for the heart and a serene path for the white years of old age.

Cotton Growing in China.

Now that China has decided what kind of cotton seed does best in that country, and is distributing it by the ton to farmers, cotton growing starts on a new geographical development. The time may yet come when the Chinese laundryman, far from home, will croon over his collars that he is "still longing for the old plantation." Work done during several years in four experiment stations indicates that out of forty varieties of seed the kind known as "Trice" is best suited for Chinese cultivation. It appears that "Trice" yields 141 catties to the moe, which is the Chinese way of saying something more than 141 pounds per one-sixth of an acre, for the catty weighs about one-third more than the English pound. The Chinese pound, for that matter is called "kin," but for some reason foreigners prefer to call it a "catty."

67,948 Animals Sent Overseas.

In a statement made by the war department it appears that since the United States entered the war and to January 11, 1919, this government shipped overseas from this country 67,948 animals, which included 5,489 cavalry horses, 33,396 draft horses, 28,-088 draft mules, and 975 pack mules. The total number of animals lost en route overseas so far reported is 600 horses and mules, or less than 1 per cent of the total number of animals shipped.

Cause of the Stoop.

"Oh, papa, what makes old Mr. Grabball walk so stoop-shouldered? He looks like a horseshoe.

"I have heard, my son, that many years ago, when he was a little boy, a bigger than you are now, he found a penny."

Builds a Nest of Mud.

The flamingo is the only member of the stork tribe that builds a nest of mud. These birds, which live in large flocks, sleep standing on one leg.

SILKS OF GORGEOUS COLOR

Huguenot Collection Exhibited in New York Declared to Be a Marvel of Preservation.

What is perhaps the most wonderful exhibition of old French silks in the world is to be seen in the library of the International Buyers' club at 130 West Forty-second street, New York, says Scientific American. The collection comprises more than 700 specimens of silk manufactured by the descendants of the Huguenots who settled in Spitalfields and Bethnal Green, London, after the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685. It has lately come into possession of the International Buyers' club and is said to be the most valuable of its kind in the world.

The fabrics of the collection are as durable and the colors as brilliant as if they were turned from the looms yesterday. The disintegration of the silk fabric that one sometimes sees in Chinese mandarin coats has not taken place. Indeed, the old French silk workers did not develop their art from the ancient Chinese, who jealously guarded the secrets of their craft. The silk industry was originated in the western world by two Persian monks who had resided in China and who in about 550 brought to Constantinople the eggs of the silk worm in a hollow bamboo tube. From these contents developed the silk industry of Europe.

There is an elusive delicacy about the French silks that quite defies description. Many of the French patterns are quite up-to-date and are said to be in line for any revival of styles. This is particularly true of the tiny patterns in checks, blue, red, green and brown in fields of white silk, all of which are adapted to cravats. The gorgeous colors are shown in the silks of upholsteries; the most delicate and evanescent in those evidently intended for women's apparel or draperies. Wonderful dyes the French weavers used, vegetable dyes that increase in their beauty as the years go by. Gold, pure yellow, brilliant gold, is shown; white, ivory, flesh, coral, turquoise, apricot, ocean green, ashes of rose, chartreuse, honey, maple, geranium, scarlet, cardinal, garnet and a thousand other tints that would be hard to match today even when we have 323 shades of navy blue alone.

The strength and durability of the silks in this collection, some of which are hundreds of years old, suggest that with reasonable care they are proof against disintegration of the ages. There is not a cracked, worn or thin sample among them. The brilliance of their dyes, some of whose formulas are at present lost to the world, is evidence that the world may never be forced to be completely dependent upon any one nation for its dyes and that the forgotten lore in the art of dyeing fabrics reveals the varied future that may be revived under the spur of necessity.

One of the Last of Old-time "Reds."

Tom-o-Wah-Teet, who remembered the first coming of the white man to the Klickitat valley, Washington state, has gone to the happy hunting grounds at the age of at least one hundred and ten. He was known and liked by everyone in the region, and would tell vividly of the events of days when white people invaded the territory of the Yakimas and Klickitats. He was present at the council of Walla Walla plains in 1855, and was a warrior under Kamiakin in the Yakima Indian war that followed. He took part in the block house battle and massacre of white settlers at the Cascades, where Lieut. Philip H. Sheridan was in command of the troops sent from Fort Vancouver to defend the garrison. After the revolt was crushed Tom-o-Wah-Teet was always friendly to the whites, and his many services have been repaid, for since he became nearly blind about five years ago and could no longer support himself and his aged squaw by working on farms, those he once aided have looked after his wants.

A Priceless Book.

In the King's private library at Windsor Castle, as well as in the King's Library at the British Museum, the Bibles are a special feature, and if it were possible to imagine these treasures being put up to auction at one of the famous salesrooms, all the collectors in the world would gather to bid for them.

But it is not an illuminated Bible, over which some monk spent half a lifetime, or the earliest printed Bible, or a "Breeches" Bible, or even a "Bugge" Bible—so called because it says, in a certain well-known psalm: "Thou shall not be afrayed for any bugges by night"—which is the best-guarded and most honored copy of the Scriptures.

This distinction belongs to a worn, even tattered copy of the Scriptures, just the ordinary limp-backed little Bible which thousands of people take to church or keep in readiness there. This Bible lies open, upon a beautiful cushion, enclosed in an exquisite old casket, in a window of Windsor Castle.

The open page is much soiled and thumbed, certain passages are underlined, and there are numerous pencilled notes in the margin. This is Gen. Gordon's Bible, given by his sister to Queen Victoria.

Forced to Be "at Home."

One day a journalist rang up Mr. H. G. Wells on the telephone.

"Mr. Wells is not at home," said the voice at the other end.

It was obviously the voice of Wells.

"Do you know when he will be at home?" asked the journalist, thinking that Wells himself ought to know.

But he didn't. "Haven't the faintest idea," replied Wells.

The journalist took his chance and called. Wells opened the door himself.

"Are you at home yet?" inquired the journalist.

"Come in!" sighed Wells.

Hard to Distinguish.

"In Shakespeare's day the liver was thought to be the seat of love."

"Maybe the Elizabethans were not so far wrong, after all. The symptoms of love and an acute bilious attack are very similar."

BRED GREAT MEN

Italian City of Florence May Claim High Honor.

Birthplace of Many of Those Who Rank, in Intellectual Ability and Achievement, Far Above the Rest of Mankind.

At first thought one would be apt to claim for London, the great metropolis, the honor of having given birth to the greatest number of the world's geniuses.

Among other great Londoners the following might be cited: Francis Bacon, philosopher and essayist; Spenser, Jonson, Milton and Keats, world-known and honored poets; Hogarth, Turner, Watts, Millais and Holman Hunt, artists whose achievements are acclaimed by all the world of taste; Fox, Pitt and Beaconsfield, statesmen who have influenced the building of empire; Daniel Defoe, the novelist; Faraday and Huxley, the scientists, and many others. All these would stand in the very front ranks of greatness, some of them, like Milton and Bacon, towering above their fellow men like mountain peaks among molehills.

The Frenchman would undoubtedly stand up for the claims of Paris, quoting a long list of poets and painters and novelists and statesmen to justify his boast.

The Italian would probably put the question: "How far back may we go in this quest? For if ancient Rome is to be added to the record of the more modern city, where will you find her equal?"

Then Athens would lift up her classic voice in protest, and quote a long list of her sons who have formed the models of all subsequent time in art and poetry and philosophy and architecture.

But there is another competitor which can beat them all in this combat. Compared with London or Paris, or even Rome, it is a small place.

The city is Firenze—Florence—the native city of Savonarola, of Fra Angelico, of Donatello, of Botticelli, of Leonardo da Vinci, of the mighty Michael Angelo, the glory of his age and of all succeeding ages; Florence, the city of Boccaccio, the father of novelists; of Machiavelli, whose very name is a proverb, and of the famous Medici; and lastly, Florence the city of Dante, the first both in time and position of this glorious galaxy of stars of the first magnitude.

How such a small place ever gave birth to so many mighty sons of genius is one of the standing puzzles of heredity and environment and education. Why does not Glasgow breed geniuses? Nobody knows. During a period of two hundred years Florence was a forcing bed for supreme achievement. During that time the little city broke all records, ancient and modern, and it is hard to see where her competitor is to spring from who shall take away her crown of laurels.

Some War Economies.

There is probably nothing that seems so useless in the eyes of the average person as an Irish potato which has begun to rot, but the department of agriculture in its war-time experiments has discovered that starch can be made from a decayed potato just as well, if not better, than from a good one, and so the surplus stock of the farmer or dealer need no longer be thrown away or wasted.

In like fashion chemists seeking methods to avoid world-wide food shortages have found that sugar cannot only be made from beets, but from sweet potatoes as well. The farmer himself can make good sirup from his sweet potatoes by boiling them until they can be mashed in the water to thick, mushy liquid. To this ground malt is added and the result, after properly cooking for about an hour, is a thick sirup, which is strained through a cloth and used for any sort of sweetening.

Modest Hero.

My heroic action was this: We were lying close up to their defenses, and for four days had not been able to climb out; we lay like reptiles. There was not a dry spot; one could not get accustomed to it. And H—, the ensign, had been caught on the wire when we had started to attack. At first he asked for help, called on the men by name; but one could not show one's nose without being shot. Then he only groaned and breathed heavily. That went on for four days, and he still lived. It is a sin to grumble at God, but here one says: "Why be careful of one's soul?" I couldn't endure it and took him off the wire; but I got wounded. Then these was an attack, and our men captured the post.—London Times.

Fire-Retarding Paints.

From tests made at the federal bureau of standards it appears that, while practically all paint coatings have some fire-retarding action, none of those so far tested afford very great protection. All the samples in question were materially damaged by application of flame for a few seconds. Both sodium silicate and whitewash rank comparatively high. These have the advantage of cheapness and can both be used on the same surface. However, according to a recent bulletin of the bureau, no treatment of wood after erection can be expected to serve as an effective fire protection, and the use of such materials should not be made an excuse for omitting any of the usual precautions against fire.

Antiprohibitionist.

In little Marie's home the advantages and disadvantages of the "wet" and "dry" have been discussed with much fervor.

When, during Sunday morning service, Marie demanded a drink and her mother informed her quietly, but firmly, that she could not have one, Marie inquired anxiously in a stage whisper: "Can't I never have another drink, now that the country's gone dry?"

INDIA'S TOWER OF VICTORY.

History of Rajputana Is Rich in Stories of Heroism and Sacrifice.

The history of Rajputana, India, is one which is rich in stories of heroism and of sacrifice, and, if stones could only speak, then every stone of the great rock fortress of Chitor would have a tale to tell.

If the traveller is fortunate he will arrive at Chitorgarh at sunrise. Then, a couple of miles away, he will see miles of ruined battlements, bathed in the ruddy glow of the morning sun as many times they have been bathed in the blood of the flower of Mewar. Rising above these battlements, proud and defiant, he will see, too, the Tower of Victory.

It stands at the highest point of the fortress, which means that the dome is five hundred feet and more above the plains which it dominates; with nine storeys which lead it charm and covered with a host of mythological subjects, it forms a fitting memorial to the victory of Rana Khumbhu in 1439 over the combined armies of Malwa and Gujarat.

Chitor to-day is almost deserted, and the visitor who braves the snakes and climbs the tower will see around but a jumble of ruins, save for a few temples and the new palace which the Maharana of Udaipur has built. But there are memories—proud memories and poignant memories — in every corner of Chitor. Its history rivals in romance that of Delhi.

The story of a thousand years of war would take a volume to tell; not yet has it been told, but some day it must be. A small dark hole marks the spot where to the guardian goddess of Chitor twelve of the royal household sacrificed themselves—the last and bravest of them a woman.

Once, so history tells us, 13,000 invaders were slain in the explosion of a huge powder magazine. Several times, difficult though it is to believe it as one gazes on those terraced battlements, has Chitor been captured—a city of dead and dying.

To-day the jungle has invaded the great fortress. The soldiers who guard the outer gate are but mere shadows of the warring Rajputs of the stirring past; they call a plain clothes policeman to try and prevent a couple of inquisitive sahibs from "storming" Chitor without a pass.

Years of peace and plenty have changed the Rajput. The soldier who guards the old breechloaders within the fortress has little more of a martial bearing than a Bombay police sepoy.

But the great silent battlements are there still, preserved by a Rajput ruler to whom the past is more than the present, and the Tower of Victory remains to-day as five centuries ago.

Fortunate the traveller whose first glimpse of it is as the sun rises; more fortunate still he whose last glimpse of it as he leaves Chitorgarh station is in the light of a full moon.

Dark and mysterious shadows haunt the slopes of the great fortress, but the Tower of Victory stands out in bold relief, bathed in the pale moonlight, serene and triumphant, immortalizing the memory of the men of Mewar who died that Chitor might live on.

Trial by Touch.

This was an ancient superstition, although not entirely confined to Scotland. Andrew Smeaton was charged in 1636 with the murder of a man found dead in Belnalow Moss. At the request of his master, the Laird of Abercairnie, he touched the corpse as the others assembled had done.

He even went further and "lifted him up and embraced him in his arms, and willingly offered to remain a space in grave with him." As no blood followed on this contact, he was held innocent, as no doubt he was.

In 1644, four men were drowned by the upsetting of their boat in a calm. Marion Peebles, a noted witch, was charged with having changed herself into a porpoise, and under this form to have wrecked the boat. Conclusive proof was obtained when at her touch "one bled at the collarbone, another in the hand and fingers; gushing out blood thereat to the great admiration of the beholders and revelation of the judgment of the Almighty."

Another noted witch, Christiane Wilson, quarrelled with her brother. One day in 1661 he was found dead in his own house, naked, and with a "bloodless blow" on his face. Christiane was suspected. The baillie and ministers haled her to the dead man's house. As she touched the corpse the blood gushed out, staining her fingers. She was condemned.

Funnier Than Fiction.

The story of the civil servant who, after ten years' absence from his office, returned to it to find that he had risen in salary and seniority while away, and was now a principal clerk, has its parallel in real life.

A certain young man became a member of the French Civil Service in 1922, and from that time a hat, a coat, and a pair of gloves at his desk bore mute testimony to his existence. This evidence was confirmed by his regularity in collecting his salary. But, otherwise, he was never seen or heard of at his office.

He was transferred to another office, and his hat, coat, and gloves changed their quarters. But otherwise there was no change. Eventually it was discovered that he was a professional dancer, and was too busy to attend the office.

The authorities were shocked, and resolved that the young man must be punished. But the only two possible punishments were dismissal and reduction in grade. The first seemed too severe; as for the second, the young man was already in the lowest grade. Finally, the Gordian knot was cut—the young man was promoted, and then immediately reduced to his former state.

Largest Bell In the World.

The largest bell in the world was completed recently for the tower of Cologne Cathedral. The ornamentation of the great bell is said to have been wrought with rare artistry. Its ancient predecessor in the old steeple was removed during the great war and melted for use as metal for munitions.

Eels Cross Meadows.

Eels frequently cross meadows to get from one stream to another. In making their journey they choose the early morning when the grass is wet with dew, or they travel during a rainfall.

LOSE DUKHOBORS

Peculiar Sect in Canada Going Back to Russia.

Their Departure a Few Years Ago Would Have Been Hailed With Delight, but Sentiment Has Undergone a Change.

The announcement that Peter Verigin, the leader of the 10,000 to 11,000 Russian Dukhobors, or Dukhobortsy, has declared his intention of returning to Russia with his followers has caused a mild sensation in Canada. Fifteen years ago a similar announcement would have been received by the people of western Canada with expressions of devout gratitude. The illiterate peasant "spirit-wrestlers," as their name implies, were disliked as religious fanatics, who herded together in community houses, and though peaceable and industrious peasants, refused to conform to Canadian laws and regulations or to accept nationality. But now everywhere in western Canada they are recognized as remarkable colonists, even if bad citizens, while Peter Verigin is acknowledged to be a genuine leader of men.

The Dukhobor has never been a wanderer of his own free will. He has moved from place to place in Europe as the result of consistent persecution. Church and state were for him "hammer and tongs," the one telling him that all religious sects must be brought into conformity with established Greek Catholicism, the other that he must become a soldier under the conscription act of 1887. At first he complied with the military law and went off to battle, but with the distinct understanding between him and the elders that if he were compelled to discharge his rifle he would fire it in the air. For he has always been a consistent nonresistant, and so consistent an opponent of war of all kinds that, in exile in the Caucasus, the community threw away the weapons that had been considered necessary to protect its members from wild animals.

In the first year of their settlement in Canada, the men scattered in order to earn wages on farms, on railways, and sawmills. Meanwhile, the women built the future residences and, lacking horses, plowed the land by harnessing themselves, 12 pairs of women to a plow with one plowman to drive them!

Brilliant, in British Columbia, is one of the great Dukhobor centers and the socialist's Utopia. Here the community is wholly self-contained and has realized something of that equality of its component citizens for which there is so much striving in the world today. In contrast to the modern city, there are no anxieties concerning the source of the next day's needs. There are evidently no divisions between "mine" and "thine" no jealousies or envies over the possessions of another, for no man is richer than his fellow. No money is in circulation. One member of the executive does all the outside selling and buying, and all moneys received are turned over to the treasury. Money, in fact, has no purchasing value within the community. All the necessaries of life are doled out without it by the various departments in charge. Everybody has the wherewithal, which is not of silver and gold, and there is no theft, any more than there is visible machinery of government. The government is the people. Once a week they crowd into the large assembly hall and discuss the affairs of the community, and the managers of the several departments are given their instructions according to popular sentiment. The Dukhobors possess the system of initiative, referendum and recall in an admirably simplified form; their officials and temporal representatives hold office as long as they do their work well.

What is the explanation of these peculiar people who live so simply on a farm or ranch which may stretch for miles along the road and stately Columbia river? And can Canada afford to lose the "sisters" and "brothers" of a community who have builded better than they knew, who have created a unique state in the midst of the wild?—Christian Science Monitor.

Last of Kin of Great Novelist Dies.

William Dickens, the last kin of the great novelist, Charles Dickens, died recently at his home in Hamilton, Ont. Mr. Dickens was born in Braunstone, England, where his father, George Adams Dickens, kept the Admiral Nelson, an old public house. William Dickens came to this country about ten years ago, accompanied by his wife, Emily Steanes, and his youngest daughter. Mr. Dickens was seventy-five years of age, and possessed a most interesting character, resembling in some ways his great cousin. When Charles Dickens was passing through the little town of Braunstone he stopped at his cousin's inn, and, noticing the little bright-eyed boy, patted him on the back and quaintly told him to grow up to be a better man than his father. Mr. Dickens treasured that incident among the fondest memories of his life.

Air Speeds.

Every airplane has a minimum air speed at which it must be thrust through the air if it is to be maintained aloft, and a maximum air speed in excess of which it cannot safely be nose-dived, for the various components will not stand the strain beyond a certain given point.

Once Every 8,800 Years.

A famous scientist says that within the earth is a large wave that moves around the planet once every 8,800 years. The wave slightly moves the position of the earth's axis and poles, resulting in climatic changes.

Mount Everest.

Mount Everest is nearly as high as the combined heights of Mount Cook (the highest mountain in New Zealand), Fuji-Yama (the highest in Japan), and Ben Nevis (the highest in the British Isles).

BUYS OUR PAPER.

Australia Is Now Experimenting In the Manufacture of Pulp.

Australia is a heavy buyer of paper in about all its forms, but especially of the various grades of paper used in the printing trade. In 1923 these imports of paper had a value of about $20,000,000, and formed 11 per cent. of the total imports of the Commonwealth. Canada has a considerable share in this trade. For instance, in the year mentioned Canada sold to Australia news print, that is, the paper used by the publishers of newspapers, to the value of $2,290,-000, besides wrapping paper, and paper in the form of fine and commercial stationery. In round numbers, Canada's exports of paper to Australia in that year had a value of $2,964,-000, and our total exports of wood and wood products, including paper, had a value of $3,303,000.

Australia is a heavy buyer of paper because her extensive forests do not contain the kinds of trees from which is usually manufactured pulp and paper, such as the spruce, the poplar and a few others of these families.

However, an effort is now being made to lessen the dependence of Australia upon other lands for its supply of paper and like products. Australia has an abundance of hard woods, and there is now being carried on experiments in making pulp and paper from such native timber.

It has recently been announced by the Institute of Science and Industry of Australia, a Government bureau of research, that as the result of recent experiments it has been demonstrated that pulp suitable for use in the manufacture of better-grade printing and book papers could be economically made from the abundant eucalyptus or gum-tree.

The process of making the pulp is a modification of the sulphite process in general use in Canada and in other paper producing countries. This modified process results in an increase of 10 per cent. in the amount of pulp obtained by the "soda" process, which has been tried; the cost of the chemicals is less; less fuel is required; and the color of the pulp is better.

As sulphide ores, lime, and salt are abundant in Australia, and sulphur is now being wasted in very large quantities where lead, zinc, and other ores are being treated for the recovery of the metals, it is considered by the experts of the Institute that the present line of research into pulp-making will ultimately lead to important developments in the building up of a stable paper-making industry in Australia.

Because of several qualities, the eucalyptus is an interesting and most useful tree. It is large and grows to a great height, often as great as 300 feet. Its timber is tough, capable of resisting great strain, and it is durable; its leaves yield a valuable medicinal oil; it does much towards draining marsh lands; and now it is to be turned into paper, of which Australia stands in much need.

The eucalyptus, which flourishes in Tasmania as well as in Australia, is commonly known in both countries as the "gum-tree" or the "stringy-bark tree." The former name is derived from the fact that the large, leathery leaves of the tree are studded with glands that secrete a fragrant, volatile oil, possessing marked antiseptic properties. This oil has a recognized place in medicine, and it is commonly used in nasal douches and in throat lozenges. The odor of the oil, though strong, is not unpleasant.

The name, "stringy bark tree," is due to the fibrous bark which the tree sheds at certain season, whereas the leaves are not shed. The tree is, therefore, always in foliage.

The eucalyptus is a rapid grower, and flourishes in swampy land. It uses a great deal of the water in such soils, and, therefore, tends to check malaria.

England's Area Increasing.

A continual war with the sea is being waged around the British coast, the contour of which is continually changing. A start was recently made in Wingland, looking towards the reclamation of 500 acres from the Wash. This was the district where King John made his tragic journey across the sand. At that time the sea, though hemmed somewhat by the Romans, came down to Wisbech; but it has been gradually beaten back. It is estimated that since the Norman Conquest some 330,000 acres in Lincolnshire have been reclaimed from the sea, or from the waters of the fen. On no part of the English coast is accretion so predominant as in Lincolnshire. Though erosion caused a loss of 400 acres between 1883-1905, in the same period there was a gain of 9,106 acres, now the richest soil in the country.

Rats!

In three years the progeny of one pair of rats will number 253,762! It takes over five bushels of wheat, or its equivalent, a year to feed a single pair of rats! Rats, and the fleas that dwell upon them are prolific spreaders of disease, from tapeworm to plague (pneumatic and bubonic)! The destruction they work to buildings and foundations is beyond computation! No wonder they have a special Governmental department to look after rats in Great Britain, where the last rat census showed a population of 40,000,000 of the rodents.

Oil Rivers.

Oil Rivers was the name once applied to the territory on the west coast of Africa now known as the Niger Coast. It contains six main rivers, which derived their old general name from palm oil, the chief product of the adjacent districts.

When making fruit pies, put the sugar between two layers of fruit and the juice will not boil over.

Wanted Particulars.

"I am looking out for a porch climber. Can you direct me where to go?"

"Well, sir, until you particularize I don't know whether you want me to direct you to a florist or to a policeman."

Flies and Germs.

The number of germs on a single fly may range from 550 to 6,000,000. Scientific tests have shown that the average for 414 flies was about 1,250,000 on each.

CUT OFF WITH A SHILLING.

Romance and Humor Found In Wills at Somerset House.

Who would think of looking for romance or humor in the musty archives of Somerset House? Yet many a hoary document of absorbing interest is to be found in the old volumes of wills and testaments preserved there—wills quaint and curious, humorous and pathetic, says Tit-Bits.

In these wills and testaments there is a legacy of romance to stir the imagination of any jaded novelist in search of material for his fancy to play with. There we have hints of poignant memories, of love and hate, secret tragedy and comedy. We have stranger-than-fiction glimpses of the perverseness, the foibles and the eccentricities of human nature, and many a revelation of vivid personality startles and compels one to wonder and speculation.

The hard-hearted and the forgiving, the peevish, the crazy, the satirical, the rich and the penniless, the forlorn lover and the disillusioned miser have left in their last will and testament a record which perchance is more illuminating than the epitaphs on their tombstones.

Alexander Gill, one time High Master of St. Paul's Schools, gives us a glimpse of a censorious mind. He frankly avows that his son Nathaniel "hath refused my correction," and that he has an "unthankful and injurious brother." Still, this unthankful brother Simon might have been more severely dealt with.

"To my unthankful and injurious brother Simon Gill I freely forgive all debts which he oweth me, with all demands for other charges of food, apparel losses and supplies in his want by which I have been much domnified by him, which in a most charitable accompt would come to about fifty pounds; I forgive, I say, all most freely except one bill of eight pounds, which debt I give to my executrix, with hope that she will not be troublesome to him by suit thereof except he become troublesome unto her or her children as his manner hath been towards me and others."

The fifth Earl of Pembroke had his own idea of the value of noses—he bequeathed "to Thomas May, whose nose I did break at a mascarade, five shillings."

Harry Staple, of Ospring, Kent, expressed himself with crushing brevity: "To the widow Hall of Ospring and to my three undutiful daughters, Mary, Elizabeth, and Martha, one shilling apiece."

A withering bequest was that of 3½d. to a son for "the purchase of a rope for his wife, to be used as soon as possible."

A London bookseller, who died in 1785, was not so vindictive, though he might have been for his own "foolish fondness." He left a legacy of £50 to "Elizabeth, whom through my foolish fondness I made my wife, without regard to family fame or fortune, and who in return has not spared most unjustly to accuse me of every crime regarding human nature, save highway robbery." Probably Elizabeth gnashed her teeth when she discovered that she had omitted to accuse her spouse of highway robbery—still, the omission was worth £50 to her, evidently.

Robert Frampton, of Woodley, though equally aggrieved, was more generous:

"I do devise and bequeath to my wife, Ann, £1,000 to be paid her out of my personal estate, not being able to leave her more by reason of her extravagance in all things."

Sir Humphrey Style, in 1658, gave to his wife £20 to buy mourning for him if she pleased, and a further sum of 5s. only "for good reasons best known unto myself, but not for her honor to be published."

A Spanish woman included all her relations in one condemnation: "Nothing shall come to my relations. Not a bag of sand to rub themselves with. None deserves even a good-bye. I do not recognize a single one of them."

Edward Roberts was a bachelor and lived in the parish of St. Clement Danes. Why he lived and died a bachelor we do not know—evidently it was not of his choosing. "Whenever it shall please God to call me out of the world, whether I die by sea or by land I do give will and bequeath all that ever I have or shall leave behind at my death . . . unto Elizabeth Jones, whom I love with all my heart, and above all women in the world. And if I had a thousand pounds or never so much she should have every groat of it."

Another eccentric's direction was that of Major Peter Labelliere, "whose mind was said to have been unhinged by hopeless love, by politics and religion, who chose for his burial a spot on Box Hill, where about the beginning of the nineteenth century he was interred with his head downwards, in order that as "the world was turned topsy-turvy, he might be right side up."

Canada's First Cotton Mill.

The first cotton mill in Canada was established at Sherbrooke, Quebec, in 1844, an incorporated company having been formed with a capital of £12,000. Among the promoters was Hon. A. T. Galt, afterwards Sir Alexander, Minister of Finance in the first Federal Ministry of Sir John A. Macdonald, and later first Canadian High Commissioner in London. This first Canadian cotton mills had 1,200 spindles, and manufactured cotton sheetings. The manager of the mill was Adam Lomas.

The Suez Canal.

The Suez Canal connecting the Mediterranean and Red Seas was opened in 1869. The total length of the canal is 101 miles, with a width of 147 feet, 8 inches. The maximum draught of water allowed for vessels using the canal is 30 feet. The average time for the passage through the canal is 16 hours, 28 minutes.

A Fellow Feeling.

General Booth in the course of his address in Toronto recently told this one as an illustration of the sympathy which was brought to bear by members of the army in dealing with people. A Salvationist in a crowded street car offered his seat to a man who obviously needed it most, remarking, "Here, my dear fellow, sit down. I can stand better than you." "Thank you," replied the other, "I see you are the only gentleman in this car who understands I'm drunk."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths,

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobaccos. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
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Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
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NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS

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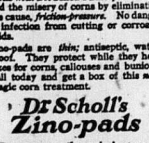
We Sell for Less

3 lbs. Figs for	20c.
1 lb. Currants for	10c.
2 lbs. Raisins for	20c.
4 lb. tin Jam	50c.
3 lbs. Cocoa	25c.
1 lb. pure Singapore Pepper	20c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
6 lbs. Epsom Salts for	25c.
1 lb. Sauerkraut	2c.
2 lbs. Dates for	20c.
2 lbs. Macaroni for	25c.
2 lbs. Soap Chips for	25c.
1 good Broom for	39c.

DENISON BROS.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, calluses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new,* magic corn treatment.

***Dr Scholl's* Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

March 17th — St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid are again serving a supper on this date.

Reserve Easter Monday night, April 13th, for the dance given in Masonic Hall, by the girls of the Swastika Club. 14-a

The next rehearsal for the opera will be held in the town hall on Saturday evening, at 8p.m. A full attendance specially requested.

Mr. R. J. Hannah, ex-Warden of the County, was elected President of the Ontario Good Roads Association at the meeting in Toronto last week.

A meeting of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board will be held in the Court House, Napanee on Friday, March 6th, to hear the complaint of the Camden Telephone Co., as to cost of removal of poles on County roads.

The Bishop of Ontario will make his annual visit to St. Mary Magdalene Church next Sunday and will preach at both services. In the morning he will dedicate the Leonard Memorial windows, and in the evening he will administer the rite of Confirmation.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

Two rinks from the Napanee Curling Club visited Kingston and two rinks from Kingston visited Napanee on Saturday evening to play the C. O. C. L. game. Kingston was successful in winning both games. In Kingston the Kingston rinks were ten ten points and in Napanee eight points.

Owing to conflicting dates the Napanee Musical and Literary Club has been obliged to postpone their next regular meeting until Tuesday, March 10th. This will be held in the Town Hall and as a special programme has been arranged it is hoped that all members will make a neffort to be present.

Trinity Church Anniversary services Sunday and Monday, March 8th and 9th. Preacher, Rev. Harold Young, M.A. Soloist, Mr. A. C. Chapman, of Toronto. Monday, 6-8—Dinner served by the men of the congregation. 8—Programme, in which Mr. A. C. Chapman and Rev. Harold Young will take part. Tickets for dinner and concert, 50 cents.

Court Lennox No. 78, Canadian Order of Foresters, will give a high-class concert and dance in the town hall on Wednesday evening, March 11th, at 8 p.m. The artists will be Miss L. C. Knapp, soprano; Mr. Allan Ker, baritone and Lauder impersonator; Mr. Jack Deacon, tenor, and Miss Edith Fenn, accompanist, all of Belleville. Walters' orchestra will supply music for dancing. Admission, Adults, 47c., Children, 23c. and tax.

The inaugural ceremonies of President Calvin Coolidge will be broadcast by WGY, the eastern station of the General Electric Company, Wednesday, March 4, beginning at 11.30 a.m. The Schenectady station will broadcast in co-operation with WRC, Washington, and WJZ, New York. Microphones at the scene of the inauguration proceedings will be connected to WRC by wire and special wires will carry the signals to New York and thence to Schenectady.

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A Hundred Years and Over.

A medical officer of health, who is also a coroner in the West of England, claims that he is still quite capable of performing his duties at the ripe age of 99.

An example of such activity in a nonagenerian lends support to the view of some of our physiologists that human life may be greatly prolonged in the future.

Long-living persons are generally the descendants of long-lived ancestors. Their age is not to be estimated by dates, but by the condition of the arteries, the retention of the capacity of physical and mental activity, and their recuperative power. Tenacity of life is associated with a vigorous, well-exercised brain, and it is notable that many men of science and thinkers live to a great age.

A considerable number of people who have survived long after reaching the age of 100 were born in Scotland. The longest-lived man, according to a record said to be fairly authentic, was Golour McCrain, who died in the Island of Jura, during the reign of Charles I., at the age of 180.

Among the Scottish super-centenarians we read of Dr. Movet, of Dumfries, who died at 139; Lawrence, of Orkney, 140; Robert MacBride, 130; Mary Innes, of Skye, 137; and Peter Gordon, 131. In 1782 Evan Williams died at Carmarthen, aged 145. Mary Brook, a Staffordshire woman, attained the age of 148; and Mrs. Judith Scott, of Islington, died at 162 in 1792.

Compared with these veterans, the man of 60 is still young and the man of 80 should be in his prime.

Local Food Fads.

An attempt is to be made to introduce snails as an article of food in certain London restaurants. The French, of course, regard snails as a delicacy, while we almost shudder at the thought of eating them! Yet we eat mussels, whelks, and winkles, which in some countries are regarded as being unfit for human consumption, says an Old Country paper.

In southern England the eel is relished by many people, but in Scotland it is detested by nearly everybody. Rabbits are looked upon as vermin in some parts of America and Australia and are seldom served at table. In Britain rabbit pie is a favorite dish.

Swedes are often eaten in Scotland with other vegetables, whereas in some parts of England they are cordially disliked and given only to cattle. Turnip-tops in Scotland, again, are not considered worth cooking. But in Covent Garden they sell by the ton.

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Radio.

Any make of Radio Set supplied in short time. Full stock of parts, batteries, loud speakers and tubes. BOYLE & SON, Radio Headquarters. 14-c

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Vrooman is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hoag in Hamilton.

Miss Mary Kimmett, Roblin, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Percy Vine, Vine's Corners.

Misses Bert and Olive McMillan are spending a few days with friends in Peterborough.

Mr. Herman Ming was in Toronto last week attending the wedding of his granddaughter, Miss Elsie Cline, to Mr. A .E. Bond, of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. J. Solmes are spending a couple of weeks with their son in Toronto.

Miss Minnie Smith, who has been the guest of her sisters, Mrs. J. L. Boyes and Mrs. Crossley, returned to St. Thomas on Sunday.

Mr. Rupert D. Taylor attended the Grand Chapter Royal Arch Masons at Windsor last week.

Capt. Douglas Ham, of the Indian Army, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, M.P., spent the week-end with his family in Napanee.

Mrs. Geo. Bull, Oshawa, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Trumpour.

Miss Kathleen Tierney, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tierney, returned to Toronto on Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Smith and daughter, Weyburn, Sask., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith, South Napanee.

Mr. Melbourne Lucas and sister, Miss Eileen Lucas, of New York, spent two weeks with their grandmother, Mrs. D. A. Lucas, and other relatives, returning home by way of Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo and Hartford.

Miss Beatrice Poston, daughter of Rev. J. A. Poston, Rector of Tamworth, successfully passed her A.T.C.M. pianoforte examination, held last Tuesday. The examiner was Mr. W. O. Forsyth, of Toronto. Miss Poston is a pupil of W. Ernest Wheatley, Mus. Bac., A.R.C.O.

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BIRTHS

Madden—At Napanee, on Sunday, March 1st, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Madden, a son.

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DEATHS

Blakeley — At Napanee, on Thursday, Feb. 26th, 1925, John Blakeley, aged 76 years.

Blewett — At Napanee, on Thursday, February 26th, 1925, Geo. A. Blewett, aged 75 years, 7 months.

Kelly—At Napanee, on Monday, March 2nd, 1925, Mrs. W. F. Kelly, aged 74 years.

Snider—At Toronto, on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, 1925, Beatrice M. Snider, aged 23 years.

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THE "VICTORY."

Carried 104 Guns In Her Trafalgar Period.

Nelson's ship, the victory, was laid down at Chatham, England, in 1759, the year of Wolfe's capture of Quebec, was floated in 1765, and first commissioned for service in 1778 under Admiral Sir Augustus Keppel. The two principal actions of her history were St. Vincent, in 1797, and Trafalgar, 1805, where the great Nelson met death in the hour of victory.

The Victory was so mean ship in her day. She carried 104 guns in her Trafalgar period, from 12-pounders to 68-pounder carronades. Her total broadside amounted to 1,165 pounds of shot; the guns at their extreme elevation would carry the surprising distance of 9,100 feet, or about one and two-thirds miles. They were most effective, however, at 500 feet, and point-blank range (that is, dead level) was 320 feet. At this range the 24-pounder would pierce 2¼ feet of solid oak, and the 32-pounders five feet. The Victory carried 35 tons of gunpowder, 120 tons of round shot, grape, canister, etc., 20 tons of anchors, 500 to 600 tons of ballast—pig iron and shingle —and 50 tons of coal, charcoal and firewood.

Provisions she carried in abundance, for her official complement was 837 officers and men. There were 45 tons of bread or biscuit, 2 tons of butter, 9 or 10 tons of flour, 14 or 15 tons of peas, 25 to 30 tons of beef and pork salted, 50 tons of beer, 300 tons of water, and 20 tons of rum.

Her greatest draught in sea-going trim was 24 feet 6 inches, yet her displacement was only 5,142 tons, and her length 226 feet 5 inches. The original mainmast was 117 feet high, weighing 52 to 54 tons, and built out of no fewer than seven fine trees. Some of the timbers are soft enough in places to be splintered by the fingers, while at other places they are sound and tough. The ship was recently painted a handsome black and yellow, instead of black and white, as for years past, and the masts has been built to original size and height. The decks has been cleared of many nondescript cabins which had been erected since Trafalgar for various purposes, and the ship restored as nearly as possible to its appearance on the day when Nelson hoisted his famous signal to be applied to-day to times of peace: "England expects every man will do his duty."

How Thick Is the Earth?

The thickness of the earth from Pole to Pole is 7,900 miles. It bulges a little in the middle, and its thickness at the Equator is twenty-seven miles more than at the Poles. The highest mountain has practically the same relation to the size of the earth as the thickness of a sheet of paper pasted on an orange.

Free Hotels.

On Samoa Island there are hotels where guests are catered for free of charge. Every village possesses a guest house, and here the traveller who is too poor to pay for his board and lodging may seek food and shelter without fear of being presented with a bill.

Mary Pickford Aprons, $1.29 Each.

These very attractive aprons are made from natural factory cotton, in a large cover-all style, without sleeves. Your dress is completely covered back and front. Brightly colored chintz pockets and tabs make a cheery ornamentation.

KEEP YOUR FRIENDSHIPS IN REPAIR.

Of the great Dr. Johnson it is written that he said: "Keep your friendships constantly in repair."

Where there are faults on both sides, forgive and forget; and with fewness of words or none at all, begin all over again and bury deep the rubbish of the past.

There is much to be gained in frequent conversations with a friend well chosen.

Martha Washington House Dresses, $2.95 Each.

These are considered the best fitting dresses made in Canada. The materials used are sturdy, good looking and washable. They are made attractive by the use of neatly conceived trimmings. Women who like large, well-made dresses should choose Martha Washingtons. Sold only at Robinson's.

While Wintry Blasts Blow Spring Comes to Robinson's

The New Merchandise is Exceeding Attractive from Every View-Point.

Your Early Selection is Invited.

Choose your Easter and Spring Coats now

First Shipments Have Arrived

Early buyers will find numerous and authoritative signs of Spring in our Coat department.

First Spring shipments have arrived—they have been unpacked, priced, inspected and passed into stock. To us they look like the cleverest range of coats and wraps that have ever entered our store. You'll say so too when you see them.

Again, Coat styles favor the straight line silhouette—again tailored coats divide honors with wrap models—again ornamentations stand out conspicuously—again our assortments are larger and more exclusive than ever.

All the bright new shades are here—all the staple shades are here—all the newest color combinations are here—all the sizes are here.



Price Don't Make a Coat, We Know

But it is a mighty important factor. In our Spring collection of Coats will be found the best qualities, styles and values that Canadian manufacturers can produce.

We invite you to see these new Coats at your first opportunity.

Choose your Coats now. Will carry them until Easter for you.

THE SPRING MODE REQUIRES CLEVERLY CONCEIVED CORSETS



Back to Corsets is the cry of the Spring mode. This season, more than ever, your figure must be smoothly corseted. "Hips" must be held in place so that garments may fit gracefully and smoothly.

Never have we had such a range of clever corset styles. Low top wrap-arounds, corselettes and combinations are shown in a wide variety of designs and colors. These are invariably made with set-in panels of elastic.

The rubber corset is again shown and is vastly superior in construction and appearance.

Likewise we have a complete range of sizes and styles in our regular models.

Come in and be fitted.

Price $1.25 up.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW SUSPENDER SKIRT? SHOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN NAPANEE BY ROBINSON'S

These Suspender Skirts are new this Spring. They originated in New York and their vogue spread rapidly to all the larger centres in United States and Canada.

They come in ordinary wrap around styles and have suspenders made from the same material—which go over the shoulders from normal waist-line front to waist-line back. Ours are ornamented with buttons and pockets.

Come in shades of Red, Coral, Peacock, New Green and Honey-dew.

Sizes 16, 18 and 20.

Priced $6.50 and $7.25 each.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS

PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS, VOILES, RATINES, AND CREPES ARE REMARKED FOR QUICK CLEARANCE—REDUCED TO HALF PRICE.

Choice remnants in various weaves and colorings are due for quick clearance with such a reduction attached. Hundreds to choose from in lengths from one yard to five yards each.

Each piece will be marked at the present selling price.

TOOTH BRUSH SALE ON SATURDAY, MARCH 7TH

REGULAR 29 CENTS EACH.

SALE PRICE 2 FOR 30 CENTS.

200 Tooth Brushes to go on sale Saturday. These are in different shapes and sizes, bone handles with good quality white bristles. Regular 29c. each. To clear at 2 for 30c.

LINGERIE ELASTIC 5 YARDS FOR 25 CENTS.

REGULAR 8 CENTS YARD.

Saturday only, March 7th.

A special price for one day only, on ¼ inch, long stretch lingerie lisle elastic. Suitable for rompers, bloomers and waist bands. Colors White and Black.

NEW GINGHAMS IN DEPENDABLE QUALITIES MODERATELY PRICED

Our regular line of 25 cent Gingham comes 27 and 31 inches wide. It is the best value to be obtained anywhere. Our stock is unusually large and you will have no difficulty to find a pattern to suit you among the checks and plaids in the various shades of Blue, Mauve, Pink, Tan and Black.

In our 32 inch Ginghams comes a very large range featuring the most desirable shades in check and over-check designs. Priced 29 and 35 cents per yard.

In fast color Scotch Chambrays we are featuring an excellent range of shades, including Green, Mauve, Sky, Cadet, Butchers Blue, Pink, Rose, Peach, Yellow, Natural and Brown. For adults and children's wear or for trimmings this material is most reliable. Comes 31 inches wide and priced 45 cents per yard.

At 40 cents per yard comes a fast color English Chambry in shades of Dark Green, Deep Blue, Old Rose and Yellow. Comes 31 inches wide and is excellent value.

Write for samples. Will gladly mail them to any address.

OPAL VELVET SQUARES MADE BY JOHN CROSSBY AND SON'S, ENGLAND

These rugs are made without any seams, consequently they look better and they will also wear much longer. This range of rugs is made from the finest Australian wools, have a very fine thick pile, while the dyes used are the best obtainable.

The designs are Conventional and Oriental. We suggest these rugs for any room in your home. By comparison we consider these rugs extraordinary. Sizes and prices as follows: 2¼ x 3 yards, $35.00; 3 x 3 yards, $42.00; 3 x 3½ yards, $48.50.

On display in our Carpet Department. Come and see them.

"WINDOW PANELS," THE NEWEST THOUGHT IN CURTAIN DRAPERIES

Panel window draperies are very fashionable and popular, particularly in town and cities. There vogue is spreading and wholesale distributors advise that they will be in big demand for the present Spring season.

We now have in stock ready-made panels in regulation sizes, 2¼ yards by 38 and 40 inches wide. The prices are $3.75 for lace effects with fringe on the ends, and $5.75 for Marquisette with hand drawn work and fringe.

We have also panel effects in Tuscan and Swiss Nets, which are sold by the yard—so you may buy any width required per yard wide by 90 inches long. The prices are $3.50, $3.75 and $4.75 ed for your windows.

Sold in our Carpet Department.

VERY SPECIAL VALUE IN MEN'S SUITS IN BLUE SERGE AND GREY SERGE ARE IN STOCK. THIS WEEK SPECIAL PRICE $25.00

There are 12 plain Grey Serge Suits and 9 plain Blue Serge Suits. Sizes in Blue Serge are 36, 37, 38, 39, 40 and 42, and in the Grey Serge 36 up to 46.

They are all made in an up-to-the-day standard Model that is very satisfactory, pants either plain or with cuff, belt loops, five pockets. Coats are made with the newest style of roll collar.

The Serge is all wool, fine twill and very dressy. The Blue is a fairly dark Navy, the Grey is a medium dark shade.

You clothing-wise men will know how long the twilled Serge fabric wears, know how well it looks, how fine it feels. So we know that you men who know clothes will whisk these 24 suits out in a jiffy.

MEN'S SHEEPSKIN MITTS ARE VERY SCARCE ON THE MARKET

We have secured this week an extra good quality in both one finger style and plain mitt style. Those who use unlined Mitts know the comfort that is to be had in a Sheepskin Mitt, and this tanning will stand almost as hard wear as a horsehide, and be warm and comfortable. Price for either style, 60c. pair.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.